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THE HUNTINGTON HERALD

MODULUS
1922
ELEVENTH ANNUAL
OF
SENIOR CLASS
H.H.S.

Foreword.

After the labor of the day is ended, there comes a longing to forget this world--to break the iron bars that bind us to the earth and fly to the fairyland of imagination.

Through the pages of this book we can turn over the leaves of memory and in later years drink from this fountain of youth, even when what we have to quaff is sometimes bitter. May this be a spring of refreshing water in the desert regions of life.

---Editor in Chief.

CORA D. ALTMAN

Dedication

We, the Senior Class of 1922 dedicate this, our Modulus, to Cora D. Altman whose faithful service as teacher and Dean of the girls has been a help and inspiration to all.

THE GARDENS

The Emotional Life of Man
In deep cool shades of silence fair
Where dwells the tribe of flowers.
These golden sunbeams rich and rare
Pour down their richest showers.

Here in this cool sequested haunt
Man's deepest life doth lie;
Here are his Edens that enchant
His soul to ecstacy.

Here comes the gall of bitter grief
At evening calm and still,
Blood drops, Gethsemane's relief,
We suffer and fulfill.

Cold intellect may melt away
And knowledge drown with time,
But man's emotions lasting sway
Turns evil on sublime.

Within this holy realm is life
Alone upon earth's sod;
It is his pleasure, pain and strife
That raises man to God.

C. E. Byers

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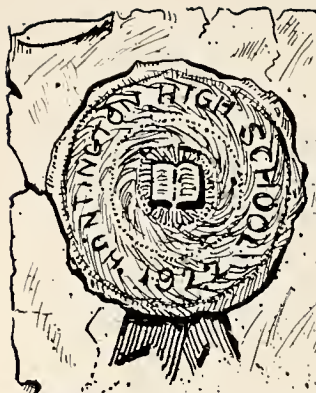

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Wesley Heiney

Art

ELOISE GIBBS '23

MARY JONES — 24

GEORGENIA WHITELEY '22

Chester Tilhison '22

Little Sammy Alletha Saunders

KodaKs

Mildred L. Steele

John W. Eisenhauer

Ruth Blenis

Esther Windesmith

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THE MODULUS STAFF

FACULTY

THE HIGH SCHOOL FACULTY

FACULTY STORY

It is not the purpose of this article to apologize for what appears on the opposite page. But there are those who feel that a few words of explanation will not be amiss, and may even be necessary to the fullest appreciation of that page.

The average faculty member does not object to having his picture taken alone. He seems to submit to it much as he would to a minor operation, feeling that while it may be uncomfortable for the time being, it will not last long and the results are almost certain to be satisfactory. Even if they are not, he may return and have it done over.

But a group picture is an ordeal. It has in it the element of finality. No one knows better than the faculty member that only a few gain by contrast and what those few gain, others are sure to lose. Each one is anxious to appear at his best and yet, look natural. This is often a struggle and results in some of the "now or never" expressions, which can be seen in almost any picture of this kind.

Strange as it may seem, the majority of this group preferred to stand on chairs in the rear, instead of sitting down, in the front row, (which, of course, is the more natural thing to do.) But stranger and more unbelievable still were the final preparations made by each and every one. Some straightened their ties and brushed imaginary specks from their coat sleeves. Some could be seen furtively tucking in stray wisps of hair or pulling frantically at obstinate white lace collars. Others only swallowed and moistened their lips.

During the interval between "exposure" one or two decided to contribute the effect of eye-strain and so, removed their shell-rims. After this the photographer seemed skeptical and advised taking a fourth negative. But, as some of those who were standing on chairs began to complain of the heat, he was forced to suspend operations.

In fact, so great have been the difficulties of this undertaking, that we question whether it will ever be repeated. If therefore, our patrons desire a group picture of the faculty, we take this opportunity of urging them to carefully preserve the 1922 Modulus.

With Humblest Apologies to the Faculty.

CHAS. EMORY BYERS
Principal
Come forth unto the light of things
Let Nature be your teacher.

CARRIE H. TEMPLETON
Mathematics
We are swinging 'round the circle.

CORA D. ALTMAN
English
Thou sayest an undisputed thing
In such a solemn way.

NELLIE VAN ANTWERP

Latin

Go on, my friend, and fear nothing; you carry Caesar and his fortunes in your boat.

JOSEPHINE COX

History

Speak gently 'tis a little thing dropped in the heart's deep well.

LELIA M. POINIER

History

Stately and tall she moves through the hall, the chief of a thousand for grace.

RUBY J. ETTER

Latin

I never dare to write as funny as I can.

ALICE JEAN GRAY
Art
Life is short—art is long.

VIVIAN BRANYAN
Music
Eftsomes they heard a most melodious sound

FLORENCE WIEFORD
Librarian
A rosebud set with little wilful thorns and sweet as English air could make her.

ALICE KLINE
Home Economics
My cake is dough.

McCABE DAY
English
He wears the rose of youth upon him.

ANN L. KOCH
French
For never anything can be amiss
When simpleness and duty tender it.

MINNIE HUFFMAN
Mathematics
The sweet simplicity of the three per cent.

LILLIAN JOHNSON
English
Her very frown a fairer far
Than smiles of other maidens are.

A. W. SUTER

Science and Physical Training

In his house he had a large looking glass, before which he would stand and go through his exercises.

LOUISE EWING

Commerce

Why aren't they all contented like me?

RUTH MANN

Manual Training

Let's go hand in hand, not one before another

C. B. STEMEN

Oh! Why should life all labor be?

MRS. ELFRIEDA HAWKINS
Mathematics and Civics
Fair words never hurt the tongue.

F. C. MAHONEY
Manual Training
Hit the nail on the head.

LEE BOWERS
Orchestra
Seven hundred pounds and possibilities
are good gifts.

HELEN K. SAYLOR
English and Civics
Many small make a great.

MURIEL WEBB McCRUM
Mathematics and Latin
A sweet attractive kind of grace
A full assurance of looks
Continual comfort in a face.

J. J. HORNBACK
Commerce
Let thy speech be better than silence or be silent.

E. E. FRANTZ
Science and Mathematics
They are never alone that are accompanied with noble thoughts.

ELLA J. MORE
English and Civics
As the great eye of heaven shined bright and made a sunshine in a shady place.

MURIEL SUMMERS FREDS
Home Economics
Virtue is like a plain stone—best plain set.

ANNIE GRAYSTON
Do not turn back when you are just at the goal.

MRS. B. C. SAYLE
Nursing
Patience is the best remedy for every trouble.

J. E. MICHAEL
Vocational Subjects
Always take the short cut.

EMMA F. KLINE
Vocational Director for Girls
A woman's work, good sirs, is never done.

W. A. SHOCK
Vocational Director for Boys
Speak of me as I am.

SENIOR

ELOISE GRAYSON

Motto: On the "Threshold"

Colors: Old Gold and Turquiose Blue

Flower: Lily of the Valley

ON THE THRESHOLD

On the threshold of life we stand
Gazing with far seeing eyes
Into the dim stretches of life beyond
Its secrets we try to surmise.

What holds for us this unknown world
Joy, sorrow, delight or pain?
The quiet path of an obscure life
Or the path of glory and fame?

Where leads it? that shadowy path
That in the distance winds
To loose itself in rainbow mist
Our future—in our minds.

Will it be fair, and bright, and smooth
A pleasant place to be
Or thorn strewn, boulder scattered?
This road that beckons me.

What e'er may come in life to us
What e'er may be our test
We will treasure love and revere
Our days in H. H. S.

The foundations of our lives were here
In four short, sweet years, laid
We'll ne'er forget the lessons learned
Her glory will not fade.

Dreams of her will come again
Like sweet music, ne'er forgot
Deep in our hearts we'll keep for her
One tender, reverent spot.

So we face life, a strudy band
With knowledge more precious than gold
Heads up, eyes clear, our hearts aglow
We stand on the threshold.

Norene Scott, '22.

"Sandy"

"Smiles"

"Lefty"

"Goldie"

HERMAN WASMUTH

Here's to our class president. He has proved himself worthy of our admiration because he has always given a helping hand whenever it was needed. We were very proud of Herman when he made his debut in the Senior play and many names were added to his list of admirers. (Isn't that so girls?) "Oh, Clarence!"

MARIE BRAHS

She has been our faithful secretary all through our Senior year and we are very proud of her. One can always see Marie hurrying about the halls with a gay smile for everyone. You never see Marie without her pal Helene.

HAROLD DERR

"Lefty" has been on our basketball team for just one season but he is one of the headiest and fastest men we have. But alas! he was caught napping a few months ago and as a result fell into the clutches of Dan Cupid.

DOROTHY FELTON

How did you guess that Dorothy had beautiful red hair? Certainly her nickname didn't betray her secret. She always has a sunny smile on her face—especially when Lefty is in the vicinity. But she has two habits that no one has been able to break. One is laughing out loud and the other—guess for yourself.

LAURA KOCH

She is an ardent student of nature, especially concerning song birds, and a firm believer that 'Beauty is only skin deep." She is extremely efficient at tormenting Nevin Lowman and Mr. Byers in 4-2 English. Her clothes usually compete with. "The Glory of the Sunset."

MAURICE SCOTT

He can play basketball and smile at the same time. Scotty has won numerous medals in gym work as well as several H's in basketball. Could you tell by his picture that he is over six feet tall? As assistant business manager he has helped to make the Modulus a success.

THERESIA SCHROEDER

She is short but sweet. Possesses a most bewitching smile which she bestows on her favorites only. A brilliant student especially in English. She is well liked because of her quiet and unassuming manner.

AUDREY HIPSKIND

Audrey can be found near Katie. She too, has been with us just one year. She talks very little but she has ideas of her own just the same. Her tongue is her least worry which is something many of us cannot say with truth.

HELENE BOOK

"Bookie" has only been here three years but she has made a name for herself. She made a hit in the class play and can now be seen most any time of the day with Bill.

RAYMOND MOYER

Here is one of the most winsome and fascinating boys in school. Bill takes his daily exercise collecting the Absent T. list since he has resigned from the team. He has not decided about the future—all he seems to think of now is Helene.

LOUIS HUBER

Louis is almost as wide as she is long. She says it is caused by riding in the transit to and from Warren each week end. Boys' glances do not break down her intentions of becoming a school ma'am so we have drawn a conclusion that nothing else will.

PORTER STULTS

"Pete" is a particular friend of our 4-1 English teacher. He goes to school in all kinds of weather but once in a while he has a slight attack of spring fever. Without a doubt he will find his place in the big world of business. He is supposed to be a woman hater. Is this true, Porter?

"Arnie"

"Belle"

"Bill"

"Betty"

NEVIN LOWMAN

Doesn't his picture show marked ability along business lines? Yes, he was assistant-editor of the "World" and proved to be very efficient. He did unusually well as Mr. Stem in the class play. He says Huntington is too large and noisy so he likes to go to Columbia City to enjoy the quiet restfulness.

DOROTHY BELLE FINLEY

Dorothy can truthfully be called "Selby's own." All attentions coming from other sources are cast aside. She says she likes to chew gum, and play basketball. Some day we are sure that Dorothy will belong to an international basketball team because of her experience with High School basketball.

WILLIAM HILDEBRAND

Bill makes himself heard even if it does take plenty of steam. Another of the Star Shiners players. He thinks school work interferes with his other activities a little more than necessary. He can furnish entertainment even if it isn't noiseless.

MARY ELIZABETH KELLEY

This is a little songstress who is trodding the rocky way to fame. Mary Betty is always known as a "good sport" who comforts everyone in trouble. She also has a number of fellows who live in Wabash, Peru and ———ask Mary Betty.

JAMES RENNER

"Jimmie" is one of the best known and most popular Seniors in the school. All the visiting girls (especially those from Bippus) fell for him during the District Tournament. Has spells of "Let 'er Slide" once in a while but he can get his work if he tries.

BEATRICE COBLE

Beatrice left us in January and immediately entered into the bonds of matrimony. We are glad that she stayed with us as long as she did and we hope she can satisfy her husband with good biscuits.

EMMETT SCHELL

Emmett served as sport editor on the "World" and was so good that he was put on the "Modulus" staff. He is right there when it comes to science or playing the piano. Everyone looks for Elizabeth when he sees Emmett.

RUTH PLUMLEY

"Peggy" is Lola's smaller sister. She is trying hard to follow in the footsteps of her big sister by trying to make a singer and actress of herself. Likes to do up her hair Japanese fashion. She possesses a smooth tongue so we are sure she can get along by herself.

"The Boss"

"Ed"

"Ella"

"Hermie"

MARY SPENCER

Our little wonder girl. Surely the faculty could not have chosen a more worthy person than Mary, for the editor of our great annual. And there are many other things she can do equally as well, aren't there "Clarence?" She has not told us what she intends to do but we wish her all the success in the world, in whatever she takes up.

EDWARD KRIEGBAUM

Ed is known all over the state as the basketball player who combines science with his fighting spirit. He has won everything in honors from H's and cups, to ladies' smiles. We thought Ed was bashful but during the last year he has surprised us.

LAURELLA WILLIAMS

Laurella is the sweet-girl graduate type. Even though she is always quiet and demure we miss her in the halls when she is absent. Laurella always tries to do her best so we are sure she will become the kind of a teacher who is loved by all.

CLEON JOHNSON

Here's a little flaxon-haired lad. He likes all the girls and all the girls like him. (?) One can hear Cleon's merry ha! ha! all over the building. He has distinguished himself as an athlete and if he keeps on he will probably make a star.

"Jack"

"Virgie"

"Shink"

"Burr"

BEULAH JACKSON

She is another one of those many-times mentioned quiet, unassuming, little maidens, who has let the rest of the world go by,—apparently. Beulah is famous for her dates with out-of-town fellows, especially those of Fort Wayne, and her love for dancing.

VIRGINIA YOUNG

We hear her coming! Virginia not only has the power to make friends but she also is able to keep them. She is the wonder of the school because of her ability to get along with all the faculty. Because of these two facts we have no doubt about her future.

LAWRENCE SHINKLE

Lawrence hails from the country. Apparently he reads his 4-2 English lessons to the cows and chickens because his answers show lots of thought and study. We wonder if such answers startle the farm yard as much as they do the class. He is uncertain about the future but we are sure he will be a success whether he takes up science teaching or farming. "Patience" is his motto.

MERLE BURRIS

Everyone says that Merle can drive her Dodge like an expert. She always has her lessons and would be a good example for some of our Freshies. She says she doesn't like the boys but we haven't decided what to believe.

HARLEY BRIGGS

Everyone can tell when Harley is within ear shot when he hears, "Mibbs says." But he will get over all such childishness now that he is a dignified senior. Harley is sure to become a successful haberdasher if he keeps on with the good work.

MILDRED STEELE

Here's to the one who will give advice to any one who wants to listen. Mildred is the kind of a girl who likes to "kid em' all." It is no use to get into an argument with her because she always has a witty retort. She is noted for her delightful parties and numerous beaus.

NORENE SCOTT

Norene is always helping others. She was president of the Sunshine Society this year and scattered sunbeams wherever she went. She fitted the rings and pins for the Seniors so well that all were satisfied. Just ask Earl how efficient she is.

MARY KLINE

Here is a winsome little lass. She has brains too! Mary has only been with us two years but she is the shining light in all her classes and has a string of E's that anyone would be proud to own. Just ask Glennie!

JOHN HENRY EISENHAUER

John can play anything from a tin pan to a violin. We sincerely hope that he will not give up his musical ability when he gets into the big world. He is one of the best looking boys of our class. Lots of girls fall for him but there seems to be no hope.

ELOISE GRAYSTON

Eloise has decided to graduate in three years and we are very proud to have her in the class. She has been very happy for the last few days—but there's a reason. Wabash is only eighteen miles from Huntington. This young lady undoubtedly will win fame and fortune with her wonderful talent in art.

EDWIN BEEKS

Ed likes to trap his teacher on some scientific details. He is well versed on the German scientists theories and says he understands them too. He has made a very successful cashier by following Charley's suggestions. He is a ladies favoriate too.

EDNA M. SNYDER

Can't you tell by her picture that she is one of the prettiest girls in school? At last we hear a rumor that Edna is going to stop breaking hearts and remain true to Fred. We are sure that she knows how to bake good bread with her experience in the bakery.

MABLE BROWN

Her size and ability are in inverse proportion. She is one of those famous 4-2 English students and she certainly knows her "stuff." Judging from her work in the Senior play she will become a great actress some day.

THEODORE VAN ANTWERP

Presto! Chango! We are sure Teddy will become a successful magician and make us proud of him. He made a decided success as a bossy brother in our class play. Sh! there's a secret. (His family said he didn't need much practice.) He has also won praise for his work on the "World."

RUTH DOUDNA

She says what she has to say in a very direct and fearless style which one cannot fail to grasp. Ruth wants to become a teacher. Woe be unto the pupil who causes an attack of that tongue.

FAIRIE TELFER

This is one of those famous 4-2 English students. Yes, she really intends to become an (old maid) English teacher but we are sure that such a pretty boy will change her mind. Her cheery laugh and friendly smile is known by all. She is the power behind the scales at the Wolworth candy counter.

ESTHER MAY

We wonder why they call her Harley. If you don't know you will have to guess for yourself because she says it's a secret. Enjoys fun as much as any of 'em but she has to use her influence in order to keep "Peggy" as quiet as possible.

LEONARD CASTLEMAN

Look him over, girls, if you want to see a real-for-sure six footer. Not once in these four years in H. H. S. have we found Leonard out of fix with anybody or anything. "Worry kills a cat" is his motto.

ELIZABETH DOLSON

She helped to make the Senior Play successful by selling more tickets than anyone else. Elizabeth comes from a family of musicians so there is no need to say that she has lots of talent. We are sure that she will become famous.

JESSIE JUSTICE

Jessie seems to be a quiet, little, senior girl, but we think that she is not as quiet as she seems. She always keeps her hair fixed so nice and she always is so neat that we are sure she will be successful. For further particulars see Murland Muey.

EDWIN SHROYER

He takes the grandest picture! Well he is handsome. Ed's specialties are good looks, girls and studies. Everyone thinks he is just a little bit bashful but one is told not to believe everything he hears.

DORIS RICHARDSON

Doris was unable to graduate last year on account of illness but she has made a wise decision when she decided to wait for our class. This would not be complete without saying something about Nelson. Yes, she is another whose heart was pierced. Something would be wrong if we did not see Doris with Nelson and that famous giggle.

STANTON LEVERTON

Stanton says that hard study has kept him so thin. Since Columbia City has done wonders for Nevin it is possible that it might do the same for Stanton. Here is another baby Caruso. He has been a "Big Feature" in several operettas because of his bass voice.

ESTHER WINDEMUTH

Esther is a promising addition to the commercial world. She takes dictations from our principal so you know that she must be very good. There is no one who likes a good time better than Esther does, so of course its a lively time when she is in it.

VIRGIL KINDY

Our latest, brainest and most religious senior boy. He is also a fine bass singer. (Apparently everyone likes to have him sing.) During his High School career his only ambition was to obtain a string of E's on his report card that would equal his own length, —and he succeeded.

NORMA NAGEL

At a first glance one might say, "Here is a shy, little girl." But Norma fools all of them. She is one of the livest wires in the class and there is always something to do when she is there. We are not able to give the latest news. Who is it, Norma?

MARTHA DIPPELL

Martha seems to be very efficient both in getting her lessons and driving a car. As an officer of the Sunshine Society she is a good example of smiles and sunshine. Martha has always been very conscientious about her lessons even though she likes good times.

MARIE COBLE

Yes, Marie is Beatrice's sister. She is noted for her ability to cook. So boys here's your chance. She is also one of our brilliant pupils so there is no doubt as to her future.

GEORGEMMA WHITELOCK

Georgemma's hobby is "tall, light-haired men." You hoo Ross! Georgie has lots of good looking fellows from out of town. The girls would like to know the secret too, Georgie. But in spite of all these numerous dates, she has been able to retain high grades.

LOWELL HILDEBRAND

Yes, Lowell is Bill's brother but "who would have thunk it?" He is very seldom heard but there is an old proverb that says still waters run deep. Whenever anyone wants to see an expert on the parallel bars he just watches Lowell.

LEONA PHILLIPS

Leona can sympathize with Atlas for she had a good taste of supporting the "World" on her shoulders. She is exceptionally talented and her grades show it. A Buckeye but she says she likes the Hoosiers.

INEZ MILLER

Inez has just been in our class a year and a half. Took work out at the Huntington College last term. She is steadfast and able to overcome all difficulties. We did not ask her about the boys because we were afraid she would blush.

BENNET WRIGHT

Benny is one of our most jolly seniors who is still in knee trousers and he never gets mad if he is taken for a freshman. He is one of those fellows who likes mechanical work. (Often taken for Mr. Byers.)

BERNIECE LESH

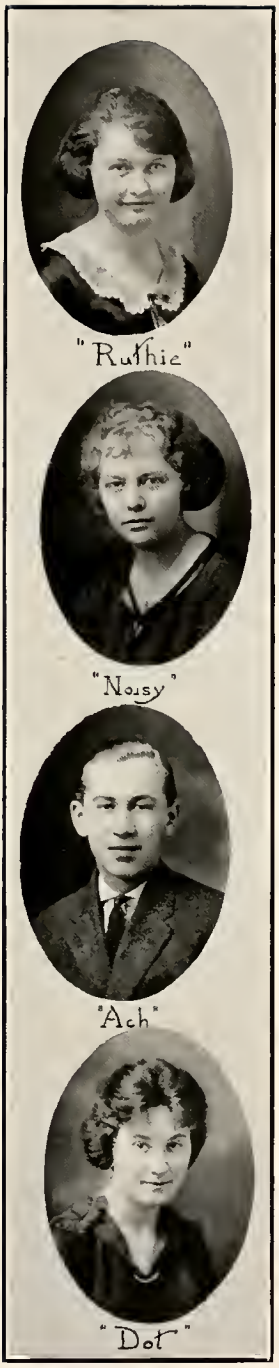
Berniece wanted to censer everything written about her. There's a reason—sh! the store-room episode. Frequently mistook a physics recitation for singing school which resulted almost fatally for Scotty. Gets 4-2 English as easily as she plays the piano.

EUGENE BRADING

It is said that one must go back to Greek mythology to learn how Eugene received his title "Beans." He has found out how to have a fairly good time in school. Beans is a lover of fresh air and freedom.

KATHERINE HAMMOND

"Katie" has been in our class only a year but it did not take her long to become acquainted with the life in H. H. S. Here is another ardent student of 4-2 English. Her answers certainly show experience and we have been wondering where she acquired such knowledge. She and Eugene have had several fights but they seem to like each other all the better.


"Ruthie"

"Noisy"

"Ach"

"Dot"

RUTH HEINEY

Ruth is known among her hosts of friends as a "Natural Born" giggler. Because of her sunshiny disposition everyone likes her. She is another one of the officers of the Sunshine Society which probably accounts for her good humor.

MARGARET THOMPSON

Margaret can be depended upon because she is never tardy. She can make friends so easily that it is not strange everyone knows her. Margaret tries to make us believe she is a "bluffer" but we have not discovered her secret. She has had lots of experience in basketball so she would probably be a success in this work.

RAY LIEBER

Ray says he dislikes publicity. Anyone with talent like his could expect nothing else. If you don't believe that Ray has talent just look at some of the cartoons he drew. There surely is an opportunity for him. Ray, you must make use of your talent.

DOROTHEA SLATER

Dorothea is a close friend of Mildred's and she possesses some of the same talent because she is ready to recite anytime. Dorothea does not say what she is going to do so probably she will surprise all of us when she tells her secret.

EARL FULTON

Big Earl is the kind of a boy who is able to please the world with his good looks and "big line" which he claims is all his own. He is one of the Star Shiner's "star" basketball players so there is no need to say more.

MILDRED FOUST

She is worthy of the highest praise we can give her. The teachers knew that they could count on Mildred even though the lesson was difficult or long. She has acted as substitute teacher several times and she filled this position with exceptional skill.

RUTH MORFORD

Ruth is a very studious little girl. One can tell at a glance that she intends to be a success. She has decided to become a teacher, a profession best suited for her. Ruth seems to be shy, but she will help anyone who asks her.

ELIZABETH ERVIN

She dislikes being called "Lizzy" because she says it makes her feel old. She seems to be interested in sports and sport editors. Ask her why she went to the Regional Tournament. One of her chief virtues is in keeping a secret—especially if it concerns "Hiram's" Sunday evening activities.

"Stinie"

"Bill"

"Rene"

"Red"

MARY HOWENSTEIN

When we read of English queens we usually think of a type such as Mary,—tall, slender and fair. She acted a necessary part in the Senior play and acted it well. The teachers and all her friends think she is as good as gold.

WILLIAM FLOWER

Bill is a close companion of "Noisy Charley." We hope he has planted some good seeds which may help Charles to become a dignified senior next year. He will always be known as sweet William because of his shy but friendly ways.

IRENE EMLEY

Irene has a sweet, shy way about her that everyone loves. She is leaving many friends in school but she has decided to get her education completed as soon as possible. Irene thinks she will be a teacher but she may change her mind.

CHESTER GILKISON

He says he doesn't marcelle his hair but it looks rather suspicious, doesn't it? He is as witty as he is bright (in color). Chester displayed his talent for acting as Mr. Wheeler in the class play. Chester knows how to draw too. Just look at some of his cartoons.

HILDA PETRIE

School is a "snap" for Hilda. We are certain that her report cards do not show a grade below G. She's engaged but she won't tell us anything about him. It's certain though that he is of the right sort if Hilda picked him.

FRANK BRATTON

Hank is rather a miniture but he tells us the most valuable articles are done up in small packages. He is a favorite with the girls as well as with the teachers. Hank heads his "Lizzy" toward Columbia City now and then—we haven't discovered the reason.

LYDIA PAUL

Here is another little girl and we assure you that her heart is big. She says it all belongs to Hayden, too. She specialized in commercial work and intends to become a business lady if she stays single long enough. This very ambitious maiden has seven or eight extra credits.

ELLSWORTH GEAR

Ellsworth is so bright that it was not necessary for him to come to school the last term. He is one of our jolly fellows who only studies when there is nothing else to do. We haven't found out what he does on Sunday nights.

In Memoriam

WILFORD WHITELOCK
Born May 18, 1906.
Died December 4, 1921.

AUDREY LAVETTA WALTON
Born August 7, 1906.
Died January 3, 1922.

LORIN LOWMAN
Born August 6, 1904.
Died January 19, 1922.

MARGUERITE ELLEN HARVEY
Born May 18, 1908.
Died February 18, 1921.

AMY HARTLE
Born July 3, 1906.
Died February 23, 1922.

O, not in sorrow, not in wrath,
The Reaper came that day;
T'was an angel visited the green earth,
And took the flowers away.

—Longfellow.

CLASS HISTORY

In 1918 there entered into the New High School Building 137 Freshman, insignificant and unnoticed (unless some upper classman stumbled over one or two, in a mad rush to some classroom, notable Miss Van Antwerp's), but under all their greenness, destined to be the brightest class ever graduated from H. H. S. If you don't believe it let me mention some of the 1918 freshies: Chester Gilkison, Laura Koch, Ted Van Antwerp and Margaret Tompson. Convinced? Sure! It must be admitted that we never organized in our Freshman Year, but our time was taken up with the higher and finer things of life and we allowed the haughtly upperclassmen to chase the "Bubble" pleasure, come to school with sleepy eyes, and take home P report cards. We took home the bacon in the form of E's and E-'s and the Honor Roll.

In our Sophomore year we were exceedingly annoyed by being tagged as Seniors. We were very fortunate in securing Miss Lillian Johnson for our class advisor and "Hank" Bratton made an excellent chairman. I think we had two or three parties and they were REAL partics. It was during our Sophomore year, too, that the very estimable Helene Book became a member of our class. She showed her good judgment in choosing the 1922 class with which to graduate. We also acquired "Jimmie" Renner, who proceeded to break every girlish heart in High School, but his brilliant career is now at an end. They've found him out. In this year our "basket ball boy Eddy" sprang into prominence and has been in the limelight ever since. Several of our members broke into dramatic life: Stanton Leverton, Virgil Kindy and Maurice Scott who played in the operetta "Yokohoma Maid." A lot of jokes were written about us in the Modulus but it takes a real good class to be witty.

Then our Junior Year. We started out in fine fashion by electing Miss Louise Ewing our class advisor and Earl Fulton, chairman. Our parties were famed for the attendance of the Seniors. Mildred Steele delightfully entertained the class at her home on Etna avenue several times. Mildred is one of the most hospitable and likeable girls in our class and she has hosts of friends and admirers. Lois Huber also entertained the class at her home in Mt. Etna with a Halowe'en party. Spooks 'n ever'thing from a fire scare to some of the members trying to get home without gas and watching the sun rise the next morning. Ted Van Antwerp gave a party for the Juniors and the Members of the Harvey, Ill., team, which proved a great success, since we were thrilled with the joy of victory. On the basket ball team Bill Moyer, Cleon Johnson, Hiram Kriegbaum, Baltz Neuer and "Scotty" ably upheld the honor of the school and made the class proud of them. In gym work the Junior boys and girls excelled all other classes, won the most medals and helped to make the exhibitions the great success they proved to be. Hilda Petrie, another popular Seniorite, was Vice-President of the Sunshine Society, the only officer who was an underclassman. We are proud of all the Juniors who took part in the operetta "Captain Cross Bones," and the pageant "America Triumphant." Our candy booth at the district tournament was a grand success and the money was used to give the Seniors of '21 a reception. Just ask any of last year's Alumni if it wasn't the very best ever.

We are the first graduating class that has spent the full four years in the new high school. The officers chosen were: President, Herman Wasmuth; Vice-President, Maurice Scott; Secretary-Treasurer, Marie Brahs; Mrs. Poinier was chosen class adviser. How could a class be anything but great with such a pilot at the helm? Our colors are old gold and turquois blue, our flower lily-of-the-valley, and our motto, "On the Threshold."

The High School World met with unusual success and great credit must be given to the staff who gave their best efforts to make it thus. The class play "Clarence" was said to be the best ever shown in High School. Some real dramatic ability was displayed by the cast. The Modulus is another Senior enterprise and from all indications is one more achievement of which we can say "Well done."

Owing to a new ruling the Senior class was limited to two parties a semester, to be held in the High School Building. The first one on Halowe'en was not well attended because of the excitement down the street, but those who did come thoroughly enjoyed themselves. A buffet supper was the next party held, with a large crowd of Seniors in attendance. The faculty were guests of honor and a royal good time was enjoyed by all.

The Senior class was represented in basket ball by Eddy Kriegbaum, Scotty, and Lefty. Lefty with his bashful (?) smile and his brilliant plays won all our hearts, and one especially. Scotty and Eddie. nuff said—actions speak louder than words.

We are glad to remember among the teachers who have helped us in our work Miss Hunter, Mr. Darnell and Mr. Swihart who have accepted positions with other schools. We desire to mention Mr. Byers and the faculty who with their untiring efforts in these four years have helped us to attain the success that we feel may justly claim to have won.

Norene Scott, '22.

LYMERICKS

A cautious young fellow was Frantz
Who never left eating to chance,
" 'Tis hard times", he said.
So I'm keeping ahead—
By eating a week in advance.

A clerk at Lee Kahn's
was Briggs—
They tell me he sells
fancy riggs—
But life's not all dreams
At least, so it seems
For he's most as hen-pecked
as Jiggs.

A great magician is Teddy—
To graduate he is now ready,
A career before him
"but it's all over now"
Fer I hear he has quit a steady.

There is a boy in our school named Scott,
Who plays basketball quite a lot.
One day his foot slipped
He thought something ripped
And went off the floor in a knot.

SENIOR
JUNIOR

THE JUNIOR CLASS

JUNIOR CLASS ROLL

Alwood, Grace
Anderson, Dorotha
Baker, Floyd
Bayless, Bertha
Beardsley, John
Beeson, A. C.
Bell, Marjorie
Berry, Melba
Bronstein, Mitchell
Bronstein, Sara
Broughton, Pauline
Bucher, Clum
Burgett, Edna
Burroughs, Louis
Burroughs, Margaret
Buzzard, Bessie
Calvert, Helen
Carmicheal, Russel
Cassady, Harold
Chapman, Frances
Collett, Charles
Conklin, Selby
Cox, Paul
Cozad, Elmer
Creviston, Hazel
Crist, Ray
Cunningham, Donald
Cutshall, Roderick
Day, Gail
Denney, Lloyd
Dolby, Mary
Dolson, Helen
Draper, Dorothy
Drummond, Grace
Dunathan, Glenn
Ertzinger, Dorothy
Ewing, Henry
Favorite, Jane
Fetters, Ruth
Finley, Charles
Frost, Mollie
Fulton, Fay
Gard, Edward
Gear, Josephine
Gibler, Lucile
Glenn, Ruth
Greenman, Helen Jane
Halsey, Charles
Heaston, Clyde
Heck, Gladys
Heiney, Jeannette
Heiney, Opal
Herzog, Mary
Hodson, Bertha
Hollis, George
Holmes, Dorothy
Huffman, Russell
Hurd, Ross
Hurdle, Warren
Huyette, Geneva
Jarvis, Ester
Jay, Paul
Keller, Alfred
Keller, Cassius
Kindler, William
Kiracofe, Virginia
Klinger, Clarence
Kneipple, John
Kriegbaum, Damilla
Lahm, Earl
Lawver, George
Lengel, Carl
Lind, Donald
Long, Wayne
McComb, Maurine
McConkey, Thelma
McDorman, Garth
May, Elizabeth
May, Paul
Mickely, Ruth
Miller, Crystal
Neuer, Baltzer
Nifer, Gladys
Nix, Lawrence
Parry, Elizabeth
Petrie, Wilbur
Plasterer, Blair
Richards, Byron
Sands, Dorotha
Saunders, Oletha
Shock, Curtis
Sharp, Edith
Sharp, Marguerite
Shaw, Lyle
Smith, Pressnal
Smith Ross
Stults, Mildred
Stults, Kenneth
Sweares, Edna
Swoverland, Vera
Thorn, Clara
Vale, Thelma
Vielhauer, Edna
Wasmuth, Katherine
Welker, Hershel
Weller, Reba
Weybright, Richard
Whitacre, Paul
Wilson Lucile
Yerman, George
Young, Mabel
Young, Margaret
Young, Martha
Young, Gerable

THE JUNIOR CLASS

We're the class of juniors
The class of twenty-three.
We're the class that has never been known,
To weaken at the knee.

We've fought three years of the battle,
And we're ready for the fourth.
But we have to leave the junior class,
To enter into the port.

For there we must put on dignity,
Which will drown out all the play,
And Byers will help us remember,
That now has come the day.

When we must go around quite sedate,
And say, no thank you, please,
And be as nice as some preacher,
Who thinks he's quite the cheese.

For you see we set the example,
For the Freshman and Sophomores too,
And we wouldn't have them do anything
That is not proper to do.

So we'll fight the last year's battle
With a spirit bold and true,
And we'll reap the golden harvest,
On the day when we get through.

We've made the best of things,
With a sigh and then a smile,
For we always stop and think,
Of the time that's after while.

And when the time has come,
And we're called up on the floor,
We will go and take all honors,
As the class of '24.

Charles Finley, '22.

(8)
SOPHOMORES

CLASS OF 1923

SOPHOMORE CLASS ROLL

Ager, Bernice
Agnell, Dorothy
Aldridge, Adena
Amiss, Olive
Babb, Dorothy
Banister, Maurice
Barret, Hazel
Bartaway, Eugene
Bayler, Beatrice
Beck, June
Beck, Robert
Bieny, Juanita
Bitner, Beulah
Blinkenstaff, Ada
Brading, Rome
Branstrator, Olive
Brown, Edna
Brown Thelma
Brown, Robert
Burgess, Doris
Burton, Erma
Bussard, Arthur
Cain, Annabelle
Calvert, Harriet
Carr, Josephine
Chalfant, Beulah
Class, Beulah
Class, Dallas
Cotton Martha
Cozad, Emmet
Crull, Neil
Cutshall, Horace
Dinius, Virgil
Doudna, Virginia
Drummond, Alba
Drummond, Louise
Ervin, Edith
Finn, Arthur
Fuller, Madge
Fulton, Violet B.
Fulton, Violet K
Foust, Russel
Furste, Robert
Gaskin, Genevieve
Gemmer, Donald
Gierhart, Mary Helen
Glass, Andrew
Gordon, Edith
Gordon, Claude
Goshorn, Catherine
Guhl, Otto
Hammel, Nellie
Hardin, Lillian
Heck, Edith
Helvie, Emeline
Herzog, Harry
Hester, Lawrence
Hicks, Edna
Hicks, Martha
Hier, Wilbur
Hockstetler, Rollas
Hollis, Joe
Hoover, Mildred
Hosler, Helen
Howett, Laveda
Huyette, Nondus
Isenburg, Lucile
Jacobson, Jeannette
Jones, Mary
Juillerat, Kathryn
Kelly, Parham
Kettering, Orlistis
Kiser, Mildred
Kramer, Marvel
Kronmiller, Geraldine
Lahm, Mabel
Lahr, Marcellus
Lee, Laurel
Long, Thelma
Leham, Logan
McConkey, Georgia
McNally, Edward
Mahoney, Pauline
Mason, Rex
Metcalf, Mertle
Miller, Mary Katherine
Montague, Harry
Minnear, Lula
Morgan, Thelma
Muey, Murland
Mullin, Dortha
Newell, Herbert
Newell, William
Nichols, Glenn
Nix, Paul
Palmer, Arthur
Palmer, Eugene
Pastor, Mary
Pastor, Horace
Pearman, Harry
Pitrucelle, Louis
Poinier, Norman
Pratt, Mary Elizabeth
Quinn, Irene
Rankin, Warren
Redding, Burdette
Reetz, Romena
Rittenhouse, Helen
Rittgers, Russel
Ruble, Merrill
Rudig, Nondas
Saal, Gerald
Sale, Jeannette
Sands, Irene
Schell, Austin
Shipley, Dorothy
Shock, Dorothy
Schock, Dale
Shroyer, Earl
Slater, Helen

Smetzer, Maurice
Smith, Grace
Smith, Georgia
Smith, Iris
Smith, Huston
Smith, Verna
Sparks, Vecil
Speaker, Don
Steele, Margaret
Stoops, Fred
Strauss, Eileen
Strock, Otto
Stroud, Donald
Strouse, Geraldine
Stults, Harold
Telfer, Laura
Thompson, Harold
Timmons, Emory
Todd, Aldean
Tomlinson, Talmadge
VanDine, Marion
VanDine, Velma
Vought, Damon
Wardron, Philip
Ware, Brice
Warkenstein, Russel
Wasmuth, Robert
Waller, Ruby
Wheeler, Thomas
Whitelock, John
Williams, Lowell
Zahm, Earl
Ziegler, Fred
Zent, Donna

CLASS

The Sophomore class of 1922, although not as dignified as the Seniors, as wise as the Juniors, or as bashful as the Freshies has the goods and a rep, for always being the class most highly represented on the Honor Roll and for walking (not riding) through Caesar.

The Sophomore class was well represented in all school activities and especially in basket-ball; having four men on the first team; Muey, Pearman, Pastor and Newell.

And besides being the brightest and best class of the year we also have the best looking bunch, as a whole and I could but won't enumerate them.

As a class we have not failed and never intend to but we will keep up the good work and in two years have it said we were the best class ever.

'Gee we hate ourselves.

N. E. P.

SOPHOMORE CLASS POEM

Two years left behind,
And two years yet to go,
Just a bunch of Sophies,
But an awful lot, we know.

The class that's going,
Full of Vim and Pep,
All pulling together,
And never out of step.

Babe
Freshie

CLASS OF 1924

FRESHMAN CLASS ROLL

Adams, John
Adams, Ray
Ade, Thelma
Andrews, Mary
Babb, Geraldine
Bailey. Berdean
Bailey, Hazel
Ball. James
Ballinger, Marion
Barnhisel, Jane
Batteiger. Richard
Beemler, Mary
Beeson, Margaret
Bell, Eldon
Biehl, Martha
Bienz, Irene
Born, Marjorie
Bowman. Leon
Bowman, Paul
Boyd, Eldon
Brebaugh, Dorothy
Brebaugh, Walter
Briggs, Irene
Briggs, Joe
Bucher Eldon
Buckingham, Clyde
Buzzard, Avis
Buzzard, Vivain
Buzzard, Wilbur
Cain, Allyn
Cappells, Laurella
Carey, Fred
Carroll Virgil
Chalmers, Mary
Chambers, Dwight
Chaney, Kenneth
Chapman, Joe
Clark, Dale
Class, Hilda
Claus, Glen
Cline, Robert
Collett, Virginia
Conyers, Esther
Coolman Homozell
Corwin, Beulah
Creager, Murray
Crist, Marshall
Cunningham, Cleo
Cushman, Ralph
Cutshall, Katherine
Daniels, Lucile
Davis, Mildred
Dieffenbaugh, Harold
Ditzler, Edward
Emley, Charles
Enyeart, Ruby
Earnest, Kenneth
Ervin, Ovid
Fahrnow, Fred
Fair, Ruth
Fetters, Edna
Flower, Franklin
Folk, Melba
Fondy, Helen
Fordyce, Manford
Foust, Wilbur
Fox, Kenneth
Frederick, Raymond
Frost, Eugene
Fulton, Garnet
Fulton, Florence
Fulton, Ruth
Funderburg, Kendrick
Garretson, Zelda
Gaskin, Ray
Glasser, Dorothy
Glen, osephine
Goble, Von
Goff, June
Golden, Vincent
Goshorn, Everett
Grayston, Truman
Greider, Ernest
Griffith, Olive
Griffith, John
Groves, Ulysses
Grupe, Lois
Hanauer, Bernice
Hardin, Louise
Hare, James
Harrell, Mary
Harlow, Hayden
Hartt, Geraldine
Hawkins, Elizabeth
Heiney, Wesley
Helvie, Geneva
Henry, Mellie
Herzog, Howard
Hicks, Maurice
Hill, Velma
Hildebrand George
Holley, Clare
Holabird, Martha
Honser, Grace
Huffman, Marjorie
Hummer, Lulu
Jackson, Helen
Jackson, Justin
Jarvis, Dorothy
Jay, Marguerite
Kahn, Dorothy
Kase, Henrietta
Keller, Kenneth
Kenner, Letitia
Kimmel, Emil
Kimmel, Paul
Kindley, Arthur
Kindy, Neil
Kiracofe, Melville
Cline, Bernice
Kline, May
Klinger, Wilbur
Knepper, Frances
Kocher, Louise
Kramien, Lowell
Krause, Herbert
Krebs, Maurice
Kriegbaum, Howard
Krieg, Ila
Kruse, Virtus
Kruse, Orvilla
Kunze, Paul
La Bar, Nelson
Lahr, Leslie
Laymon, Zelma
Lehman, Maebelle
Lehman, Mildred
Lehmer, Evelyn
Lewis, Alwyn
Little, Charles
Little, Hilda
Lowman, Martha
Lucas, Claire
Lucas, Glenn
McCally, Mildred
McGuire, Victor
Mahoney, Kenneth
Maples, Helen
Marks, Marguerite
Martin, Gladys
Mason, Goldie
Mauger, Albert
Mauger, Authur
May, Martha
May, Miram
Merriman, Clara
Messler, Cleo
Michel, Alfred
Miller, Helen
Miller, Silvia
Miller, Donald
Miller, Oren
Miller, Orval
Morse, Paul
Mostler, Arthur
Motz, Helen
Motz, Leatha
Myers, Charles
Narrance, William
Nevius Walter
Newell, Carl
Nichols, Kenneth
Orr, Agnes
Orr, Mark
Ott, John
Overmyre, Mildred
Parvin, Mildred
Passwater, Lee
Patterson, Edwin
Pauling, Ruth
Payne, Edwin
Peters, Dorotha

Phillips, Cameron
Pinkerton, Gladys
Piepenbrink, June
Pinkerton, Fred
Plumley, Vera
Poling, William
Pontius, Sarah
Pratt, Raymond
Quint, Anthony
Rankin, Ethel
Redding, Leonore
Reed, Virginia
Reed, Earl
Renner, Joe
Robb, Kathryn
Rose, Mildred
Roush, Ruby
Rubish, Gladys
Rusler, Herman
Ryan, Mary Louise
Sanders, Ira
Sanders, Joe
Scott, Clarence
Scott, Kenneth
Scott, Russel
Scudder, Elizabeth
Scudder, Arthur
Sell, Lauretta
Sellers, Dorothy
Shalley, Elona
Shearer, Edna
Shideler, Ruth
Shideler, Harry
Shipley, Florence
Shipley, Opal
Shively, Wilbur
Shock, Arthur
Shores, Silvia
Short, Martha
Shutt, Gay
Skinner, Robert
Skinner, Charles
Siegmund, Virginia
Simon, Lavona
Slagel, Avanella
Smetzer, Martha
Smith, Donnald
Snider, Alice
Smith, Edward
Smith, Harold
Salloway, Edward
Speaker, Doris
Stahl, Margaret
Stetzel, Leota
Stouder, Dale
Stressman, George
Strodel, William
Stroud, Lancelot
Stults, Katherine
Stults, Glenn
Sunderman, Freda
Sutton, Beulah
Swan, Henrietta
Swank, Vera
Swearer, Burl
Taylor, Marie
Tillman, Mildred
Tillman, Burl
Tribolet, Clifford
Tucker, Doris
Tucker, Garland
Ulrich, Vonda
Urshel, Millard
Urshel, Roy
Van Dine, Lester
Van Pelt, Irene
Vergon, Hilda
Walker, Millard
Walton, Otto
Warkentein, Gerald
Watters, Wallace
Weber, Dorothy
Weber, Thelma
Weber, James
Welk, Maynard
West, Ada
Whitelock, Florence
Wicks, Harlow
Wickstrom, Ray
Williams, Rollin
Williams, Samuel
Wilson, Gladys
Winter, Addison
Wiseman, Laurence
Wolf, Maurice
Wood, Louise
Wurster, George
Yarger, Malcolm
Yergens, Dorothy
Yerman, Clara
Young, Walter
Zent, Vera
Zinn, Abram
Zintsmaster, Lester

FRESHMAN PARTY

The Freshman class enjoyed its annual party Friday evening, March 10th in the club rooms of the H. H. S.

A clever program of music, readings and class prophecy was given by talented celebrities of the class.

Music and games were the features of the evening after which refreshments were served.

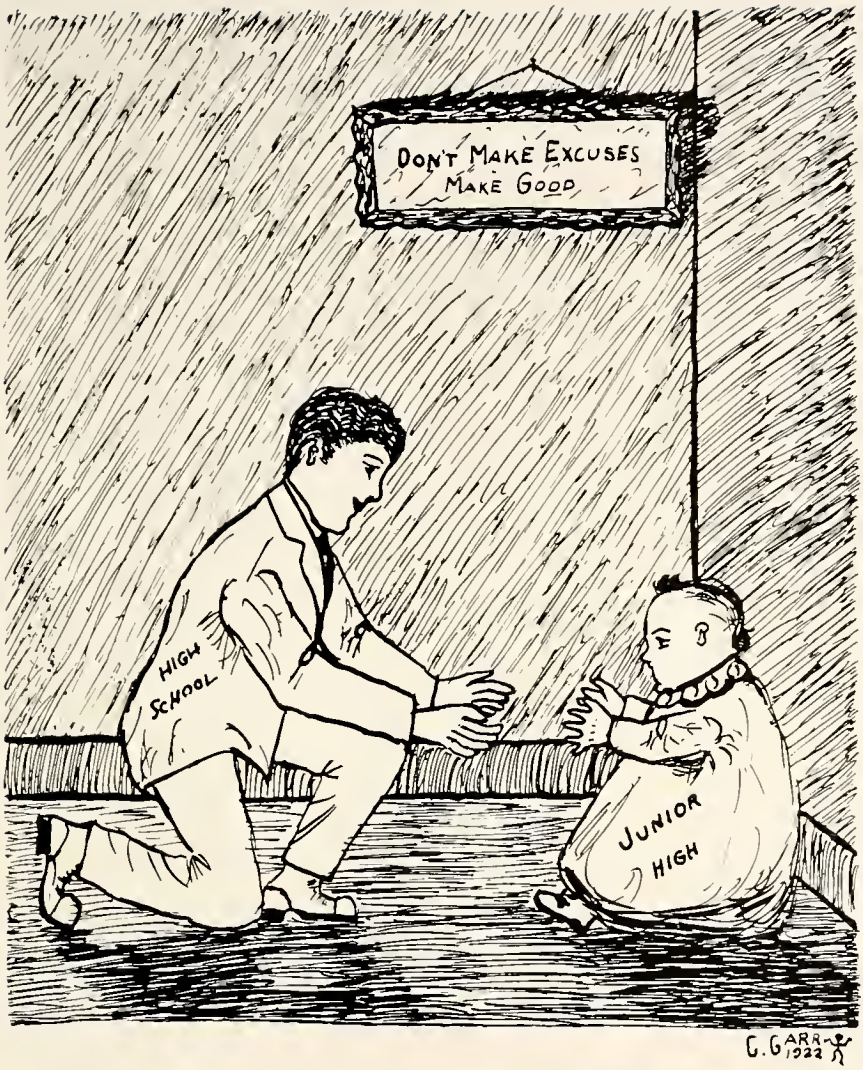
Helen Jackson.

FRESHMAN POEM

Freshmen, tell us of the future,
What its signs of promise are;
Climbing o'er your mountain's height
See that glorious beaming star?

Freshman does its beautious ray
Aught of hope and prosper tell?
Yes, it means the promised date,
The promised date to graduate.

Mary Chalmers.


DON'T MAKE EXCUSES
MAKE GOOD
HIGH SCHOOL
JUNIOR HIGH
C. GARR 1922

JUNIOR HIGH

CLASS OF 1925

EIGHT-TWO CLASS ROLL

Allen, Cecile
Allen, Dessie
Altman, Thelma
Ambler, Mary
Banister, Glenn
Baxter, Erma
Beatty, Caroline
Blackburn, Eva
Brahs, Fred
Bruss, Paul
Bucher, Clayton
Bucher, Robert
Burget, Helen
Burnworth, Edward
Burroughs, Isabel
Calver, Hallie
Christman, Herman
Cussin, Berniece
Cochran, Paul
Cole, Harry
Crago, Kenneth
Dague, Oral
Derr, Joe
Dille, Brice
Dolson, Martha
Dorchak, Mary
Dubbs, Thelma
Dunbauld, Mary Ellen
Ehresman, Mary
Finley, Marjorie
First, Elsie
Flaugh, Rosa
Foster, Fred
Frost, Fred
Fuller Harold
Geasman, Anna
Glass, Nannette
Henline, Velma
Hardin, Lucile
Harper, DeWitte
Harvey, Marguerite
Heeter, Harlan
Helton, Daniel
Helton, Jessie
Hern, Erma
Hicks, Mildred
Holley, Mariam
Hosler, Isabel
Howenstein, Elma
Hullinger, Callie
Johnson, Delsie
Jones, Frances
Kase, Paul
Keiser, Owen
Kilty, Pauline
Koughn, Ernest
Kramer, Forrest
Kreiger, Thelma
Krisher, Claretta
Krisher, Pauline
Landon, James
Leverton, Mable
Lewis, Ester
March, Everette
Morgan, Eleanor
Mobley, Ernest
Nave Venness
North, Roy
Park, Pauline
Pearman Emma
Peters Ruth,
Pitrucelle, Joe
Raymer, Harold
Reeb, Lela
Repp, Meredith
Rosen, Nellie
Sands, Ethel
Satterwaite, Charles
Sheets, Ivala
Shroyer, William
Smith, Isabel
Snyder, Jeanette
Souers, Leon
Speaker, Corvis
Stoltz, Dorotha
Swihart, Mary Evelyn
Snyder, Lloyd
Timmons, Helen
Tomlinson, Mable
Tuxworth, Elizabeth
VanDine, Hildreth
VanDine, Opal
Vollman, Zelpha
Walker, Virginia
Winebrenner, Mark
Wineke, Violet
Wright, Lucile
Wood, Aubra

EIGHT TWO'S

Why does us ate-tues get made fun of? Jes' bekause we ware short trowsers an' wear our hair down? Huh? I don't think we look grean, but, —well mebe we do! Its so that some of us can't reach the hooks in our lockers an git in the wrong room wunce in a while. I wuz a talkin' to one of them there Sen'ors 't' other day an' he sed, "you kin allus spot and ate-tue wen you see 'em lockin' up thier lockers wot the skule give 'em to put their books in."

He also sed the reason we was picked on wuz bekaues when they wuz ate-tues they wuz picked on by the Seniors, so I jus guess when we're seniors we've got a right to pick on the ate-tues cause we wuz picked on.

LYMERICKS

There's a boy in the class named Nevin
Who always got home at eleven
One night he was late
Oh, so sad was his fate
That he now tries to be in at seven.

There was a young girl named Steele
Who had a hole in her heel
So when she went out
She took sick with the gout
So she got the worst of the deal.

There was a young miss named Mable
Who sat at a library table
At one she made eyes
At another she heaved sighs
Until she has established quite a cable.

Here's to our friend cheerful Chester
Who seems to be quite a good pester
But he teased the wrong one
Who came with a gun
And that was the end of our Jester.

Here's to our friend John Hen
Who's noted for drawings done with a pen
One day he made pictures in class
Of a very sweet little lass
And now he draws nothing but men.

VOCATIONAL

Amiss, Hershel
Betz, Donald
Bickel, Charles
Biehl, Alvin
Buzzard, LaVerne
Braden, Anna
Cussen, Robert
Hileman, Ira
Holm, Louise
Hughes, Paul
Kunce, Lucille
Lee, Claude
Morgan, John
Orem, Otto
Purdue, Orlando
Pressler, Mary
Roebuck, Howard
Sands, Charles
Schnitz, Glenn
Smith, Wanda
Stahl, Kenneth

Our Cases

I'WAN!

SOME BUNCH!

A NEW ONE!!

WHAT MATTER!!

ANOTHER?

WE KNEW IT!

AGAIN!

WHAT IS IT?

THE SHORT OF IT.

HA, HA! POOR KATY!

OH, SCOTTY! OH!

WHOSE?

DRAMATICS

"CLARENCE"

The class of 1922 has every reason to be proud of their Senior Class play which was considered a success by the large audience who witnessed the productions given at the High School auditorium on the evenings of February 7 and 8. The play chosen was "Clarence", one of the most humorous and fascinating of Booth Tarkington's comedies. The entire four acts were acted without a mishap and those in the audience who had seen professional companies play the piece declared that the Seniors gave a first class presentation.

The committee of Seniors who made the initial arrangements for the play was composed of Mary Howenstein, Hilda Petrie, Maurice Scott and Herman Wasmuth. Mrs. Knowlton Kelsey was chosen as the director and rehearsals were held daily over a period of about seven weeks. A faculty committee including C. E. Byers, principal, Mrs. Lela Poinier, Senior Faculty Advisor and Miss Nellie Van Antwerp, gave their time and assistance to the cast and coach.

The stage settings which represented the home and office of a prominent New York financier were worked out with a commendable thoroughness and added to the realistic efforts achieved by the players. The members of the cast seemed to take their parts with an unusual amount of understanding and enthusiasm and during the last week of rehearsals they put in the hard work necessary to any creditable amateur play. Success was their reward.

The plot of Clarence concerns the problems of a returned soldier who is out of work and finds employment in the family of a wealthy New Yorker whose family are causing him a torrent of troubles. Clarence the discouraged soldier, who is really a famous entomologist undertakes to smooth out the difficulties. He is here to the obstreperous "flapper" daughter, confidential advisor to the aspiring adolescent son, romantic companion to the petulant step-mother and general "handy man" around the house. Misunderstandings arise among the servants, considerable excitement surrounds the mystery of "who Clarence really is" and incidentally the hero falls in love with the pretty governess employed in the home. These difficulties and the splendid characterizations created by the author make the play one that interests the audience from beginning to end.

The members of the Senior Class who presented the play were:

Mrs. Martyn ..... Ruth Plumley
Mr. Wheeler ..... Chester Gilkinson
Mrs. Wheeler ..... Helene Book
Bobby Wheeler ..... Theodore Van Antwerp
Cora Wheeler ..... Mable Brown
Violet Pinney ..... Mary Spencer
Clarence ..... Herman Wasmuth
Rosie ..... Mary Howenstein
Della ..... Dorothy Felton
Dinwiddie ..... Virgil Kindy
Hubert Stem ..... Nevin Lowman

Athletics.

THE TEAM

1

Who has the love of all the school
Our praise and our esteem
Our cheers in victory or defeat
Our pride always? The Team.

2

Not for self glory do they play
Their efforts for the school
For her they practise, plan, and fight
And keep each training rule.

3

When they get started down the floor
Determined to do or die
The foe might just as well step out
For them it is "Goodbye."

4

Their glorious fighting spirit
To always to the fore
No lack of Pep, no giving up
"Fight" no matter the score.

5

So here's to the team of '22
The pride of H. H. S.
Of all the teams we've ever had
This one is sure the best.

Norene Scott.

HUNTINGTON HIGH SCHOOL BASKET BALL
Season of 1921-'22

Basket ball reached one of its highest points in Huntington High School's history, last season, when, although hampered by illness and injures, the squad was able to make the best teams in the state go their best to win. Coach Stemen turned in a record of twenty-five games won, and eight lost. Kriegbaum, the old reliable, was out most of the time because of illness. The fatal blow came when Scott tore a ligament in his knee during the first five minutes of the last scheduled game, and was out the rest of the season.

Too much credit cannot be given Coach Stemen and Trainer Suter for the season's results, and much also goes to the hard fighting seconds, who, by their determined resistance to the Varsity during practice, helped materially to create a hard fighting, never-let-up squad.

The school backed the team admirably with spirit, but lack of a leader handicapped the yelling. The underclass men, however, have shown great spirit all season. Next year's pep should be even better than last year's.

C. B. STEMAN, Coach, "Dutch"

Our coach is the big reason we have shined so brightly in Indiana basket ball these last few years. Mr. Steman has already planned his mode of attach for 1923. It's the spirit of the real coach, never to quit building, win or lose.

EDWARD KRIEGBAUM, "Hiram"

Here's the brains and fight of the squad. He had more real tough luck through sickness during the season than anyone else, and yet starred for us in both tourneys.

MAURICE SCOTT, "Scotty"

Has no equal as a center and back guard, and our idea seems well founded when we review the wonderful work he had performed during the season. We also lose him this year.

HAROLD DERR, "Lefty"

Our diminitive forward dropped in on us from Bluffton two years ago and started a career that culminated when Coach Steman starred him as "Lefty" in the Fighting Five. He is our speediest man.

WILBUR PETRIE, "Biscuits"

It's true it will be hard on the team to lose "Eddy," "Lefty," and "Scotty," but our hopes rise when we remember "Biscuits." "Biscuits" is a wonder at floor guard and plays a heady game

MURLAND MUEY, "Pluto"

"Pluto" proved to be the man of the hour this year when he filled "Hiram's" place at floor-center "Pluto" played with an earnestness that won the admiration of the entire student body.

ELMER COZAD, "Cozy"

Lil' Elmer had not played with us as much as the other regulars, but he has had time to prove that he is a fast man and clever on the floor.

HORACE PASTOR, "Hawkeye"

We never expected such things of Horace as he showed at the district and sectional tourneys, when he pulled a rescue stunt, filling in for "Scotty" like a veteran.

CLUM BUCHER, "Clumsy"

Our curly headed youngster is a favorite of the Janes. He is probably the hardest man on the team to get hold of, slipping in and out with surprising agility. If he ever gets as big as "Biscuits"—watch out!

1921-'22 BASKET-BALL SCHEDULE

HUNTINGTON 96—AKRON 3.

At Home Nov. 4.

H. H. S. ushered in the season with the most one-sided victories ever recorded in H. H. S. annuals. Derr performed exceptionaly well in his first game, scoring fifteen field goals. Akron's alibi was the absence of two of her best men.

ANDERSON 25—HUNTINGTON 15

At Home Nov. 11

It was the same confident Anderson that came, saw, and conquered us. They had reason to remember the battle, for it was one of the fastest games ever staged at H. H. S. Had the entire squad not missed so many seemingly easy shots the story would have been different.

HUNTINGTON 36—AKRON 13.

At Akron Nov. 18

Coach Steman and his squad journeyed through mud and rain to Akron for the third game of the season and returned with an easy scalp. Akron, however, showed up better, due to our generous use of subs, and the presence of their two missing men.

HUNTINGTON 44—LAFAYETTE 19

At Home Nov. 25.

We got under full steam again when Jefferson of Lafayette came, and entertained us with 44-19 drubbing. Crowe, who was the star forward, put us out at the state meet last year, although he had six personals called on him, he remained in the game through the sportsmanship of Kriegbaum.

HUNTINGTON 23—LOGANSPORT 10

At Home Dec. 3.

Stonebreaker's crew came confidently, but we sent them back at the short end of the 23 to 10 score. The entire local team was weak on baskets, but Scotty and biscuits made up for it at guard.

HUNTINGTON 36—COLUMBIA CITY 5.

At Columbia City Dec. 9.

This was an easy victory, Columbia City getting but one field goal. It also gave Coach Steman a chance to use his entire bunch of subs. Kriegbaum starred on the offensive with five field goals.

BLUFFTON 20—HUNTINGTON 12

At Bluffton Dec. 14.

This game showed we were in the slump. Bluffton had a tendency to play rough. Huntington was not able to make the free throws when they had a chance. This, together with poor playing, cost us the game.

HUNTINGTON 32—WABASH 17

At Home Dec. 16.

Wabash came with their old fight and gave us one of our hardess battles. Marks and Freedman proved to be dangerous men. Much of their scoring was due to laggard guarding on the part of our team. "Eddy's playing kept the team together. He scored fourteen of our points. Derr made the other twelve.

HUNTINGTON 36—KENDALLVILLE 27

At Home Dec. 17.

Kendallville gave us a bad scare in this game by dropping in almost impossible shots at most opportune moments. They were but two points behind at the close of the first half. Kriegbaum hit the draperies with regularity, totaling twenty-one points in all.

HUNTINGTON 29—WHITING 21.

At Whiting Dec. 22.

Whiting was our first victim on our Christmas trip north. They could not cope with our speed and team work. Cozad and Kriegbaum each hit the basket for five goals.

HUNTINGTON 35—NAPANEE 21

At Napanee Dec. 23.

On the way home the squad stopped over and scalped Napanee. This game, like the one at Whiting, was decided in the first half which scored 21-7 in our favor. Cozad played a good all around game.

FRANKFORT 24—HUNTINGTON 12.

At Home Dec. 30.

We fell into a slump after Christmas and this was one of the results. Frankfort would not have been dangerous had it not been for their flying center, Spradling. The first half was 8-8 tie, but long shots by Behr and Oliver, and slow playing by H. H. S. gave Frankfort the wamum rag.

LOGANSPORT 33—HUNTINGTON 13.
At Logansport Dec. 31.

After losing to Frankfort we were beaten miserably by Logansport, the next night. The effects of Christmas and the night before run down our team, and Logansport easily went around us. Although we were behind only 8-6 the first half, they piled up a 25-7 score on us the second half.

HUNTINGTON 21—WEST LAFAYETTE 20
At Lafayette Jan. 6.

With Hiram cheering them from the bench, and Muey playing a whirlwind game, H. H. S. emerged victors in their first game of the new year, 21-20. Leman was a dangerous man for Lafayette, scoring 14 of their 20 points.

FRANKFORT 25—HUNTINGTON 16
At Frankfort Jan. 7.

After doubling the score on us on our own floor, Frankfort received surprise, when, with a crippled team we forced them to the limit to win. Huntington lead, 9-8, at the end of the first half, but lacked endurance and Frankfort finally won out by their hard fight.

HUNTINGTON 24—WEST LAFAYETTE 21.
At Huntington Jan. 13.

West Lafayette gave us a hard fight the week after we were there. The game was all our way until the last few minutes, when the visitors rallied desperately. Huntington soon stopped this, however, and won by a 24-21 score.

HUNTINGTON 39—BLUFFTON 16.
At Home Jan. 14.

Bluffton came flushed with their 20-12 victory over us earlier in the season, but they were no match for us on a real floor. They put up a game fight, but Derr, Muey and Cozad were too much of an offensive for them, Derr alone netted 17 points.

HUNTINGTON 21—KOKOMO 18.
At Kokomo Jan. 20.

Never was a team so surprised at its opponent, as was Kokomo, when they walked off their own floor at the short end of a 21-18 rope, after having lead by a 15 to 10 score at the end of the first half. "Lefty" lead the scoring with 11, while Armstrong made 8 of Kokomo's points.

MANUAL (INDIANAPOLIS) 27—HUNTINGTON 21.
Indianapolis Jan. 21.

With Huntington leading by one point, and going strong, the umpire on the sidelines found occasion to remove Petrie from the game by a personal route. From then on, there was nothing at the floor guard big enough to hold Manual, and they sallied through with a 27-21 win.

HUNTINGTON 34—WHITING 19.
At Home Jan. 27.

Whiting did not offer as much opposition, once off their own floor, and though it was said neither team played as well as at Whiting, Huntington was easily the better. Kriegbaum was absent again and the game seemed slow. Derr led the scoring with 7 field goals and seven free throws.

HUNTINGTON 31—WABASH 11

At Wabash Jan. 26.

Although Wabash had been preparing for us, they were snowed under with both points, and fans, when we did come. Almost 200 High School fans went with the team, and invaded Wabash en masse, returning after a few hours in that "firey city", with scalp marked Marks and Co.

HUNTINGTON 35—DECATUR 10.

AT HOME, FEB. 3.

Decatur altho tooted highly, was no match for our squad, and not much of a drawing card. We walked all around them, and, had we not missed so many easy shots would probably have run the score much higher.

HUNTINGTON 55—FT. WAYNE 16.

At Home Feb. 4.

This gave us ample revenge for our defeat at Ft. Wayne last year, and proved to Fort Wayne that they were not in our class. Hosey was a good man on long shots netting five of them, while Hiram and Pluto both netted 14 points for H. H. S. and Derr lead with 20 points.

HUNTINGTON 18—KENDALLVILLE 17.

At Kendallville Feb. 11.

It was the usual hard fight, and on the same "bit chenette" style of floor, but Huntington came through with a one point margin. The first session left us trailing 10-5, but a sudden awakening of the team, put over the winning punch in the last half.

HUNTINGTON 18—EAST CHICAGO 16.

At East Chicago Feb. 17.

East Chicago proved to be a tough bunch to handle but our combination was going good on this trip north, and they fought it out. Muey received a bruise during the scrap, but played throughout.

HUNTINGTON 49—THORNTON 10.

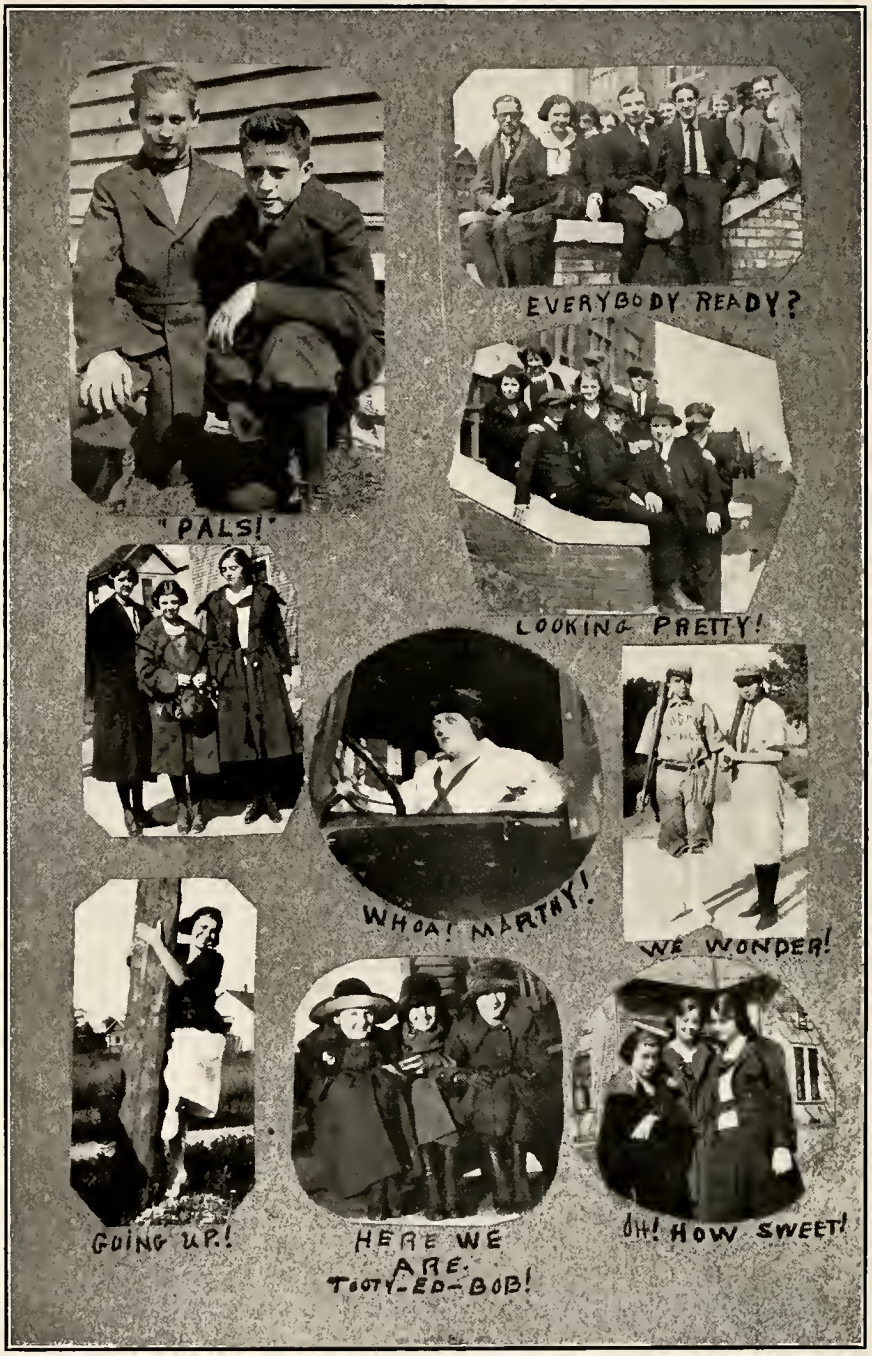
At Harvey, Ill., Feb. 18.

This one-sided game in Illinois, ended the teams Chicago trip, and they spent the rest of the day at Lincoln park and in Chicago. It was H. H. S. first game outside of the state in its history.

KOKOMO 21—HUNTINGTON 18.

At Home Feb. 24.

It looked like it would be our eighth win in a row until Scotty got a ligament torn loose in his knee, and it ruined our defense. We also felt Hiram's absence acutely at this time. Notwithstanding our crippled condition, however, Huntington fought well until the final gun gave Kokomo the game by the same score as we beat them.


"PALS!"
EVERYBODY READY?
LOOKING PRETTY!
WHOA! MARTHY!
WE WONDER!
GOING UP!
HERE WE ARE. TOOTY-ED-BOB!
OH! HOW SWEET!

DISTRICT TOURNAMENT

The High School basket ball tournament for this district, was held at the Huntington High School gym, March 2, 3, 4..

It was the biggest of its kind ever held here, twenty-one teams entering, making it necessary to start the games Thursday evening. Huntington after a terrible slump, and suffering the loss of Scott, came thru the winner, by beating Wabash, 18-6 in the final game, Saturday night.

Huntington's first game came Friday afternoon with Lagro. The squad played eratic ball, and this mingled with a bad case of over confidence, came near eliminating the Yellow and Black. We came back harder however, each time they scored, and with Hiram and Lefty finally in, won out 20 to 21.

The Second game showed a little improvement, when we downed Andrews by 34-7 count. Lefty and Muey were off form and this kept the score down.

The squad got together better against the fast going Bippus bunch, and beat them 29-15. The team work of the season however, was not in evidence, and it made things look doubtful for a while. Wabash after defeating Warren in an exciting semi-final game, 21-18, failed to get but one basket against Pastoe, "Pete", and Hiram, and we downed them before a crowd of 1500, to the tune of 18-6.

THE SECTIONAL TOURNEY

At the Sectional Tourney held at the Purdue University gymnasium, March 11, Huntington was eliminated by Marion by a twenty-two-twelve score. Marion showed little real basket-ball, but our squad played under hard luck, and with Scotty absent showed up especially well, while Petrie was a hard fighter throughout.

THE FUNNY'S IN THE FUNNY PAPER

Jiggs ..... Harley Briggs
Gasoline Alley ..... Stemen
'Lillums ..... Norene Scott
Andy Gump ..... J. J. Hornback
Evert True ..... Scudder
Cicero Sapp ..... Teddy Van Antwerp
The Katzies ..... Nevin and Guy
Abie ..... Abram Zinn
Polly and her Pals ..... Pauline Broughton
Winnie Winkle (The Bread Winner) ..... Laura Koch
Chester Gump ..... Chester G.
"Min" ..... Miss Wieford
Hawshaw ..... Edwin Beeks
Mutt and Jeff ..... Maurice Scott & Lefty
Teenie Weenies ..... Shorty Byers, Mable Brown, Peg Steele, Geraldine Hart, Sara Bronstein.

SECOND TEAM

The Second Team as it stood at the end of the season was:

Howard Kriegbaum—Forward
Donald Cunningham—Forward
Floyd Baker—Forward
William Newell—Center
Joseph Chapman—Forward
Nevin Lowman—Guard
William Nevius—Guard
Harry Pearman—Gaurd and Center
Emmett Cozad—Forward and Center
Paul May—Forward

SECOND TEAMS SEASON

The Huntington High School Seconds although hampered by an inconsistency in their lineup, made so by the "First Ten" system used by Coach Stemen, were able to play a fair brand of ball. They turned in nine victories and eight defeats. Many of their games were played against the best teams of the county, which makes their record look better.

The schedule follows:

Seconds	33	South Whitley	14	There
Seconds	6	Bippus	20	There
Seconds	30	South Whitley	22	Here
Seconds	23	Van Buren	17	There
Seconds	27	Logansport Seconds	29	Here
Seconds	17	Bluffton Seconds	16	There
Seconds	27	Monument City	17	Here
Seconds	34	Linlawn	15	Here
Seconds	17	Lancaster	38	Here
Seconds	9	Logansport Seconds	12	There
Seconds	15	Bluffton Seconds	11	Here
Seconds	12	Clear Creek	15	Here
Seconds	24	Van Buren	8	Here
Seconds	25	Andrews	4	Here
Seconds	10	Clear Creek	16	There
Seconds	17	Andrews	24	There
Seconds	7	Bippus	27	Here

Won 9. Lost 8. Percentage .529

Points Scored 333. Opponent's Points 305

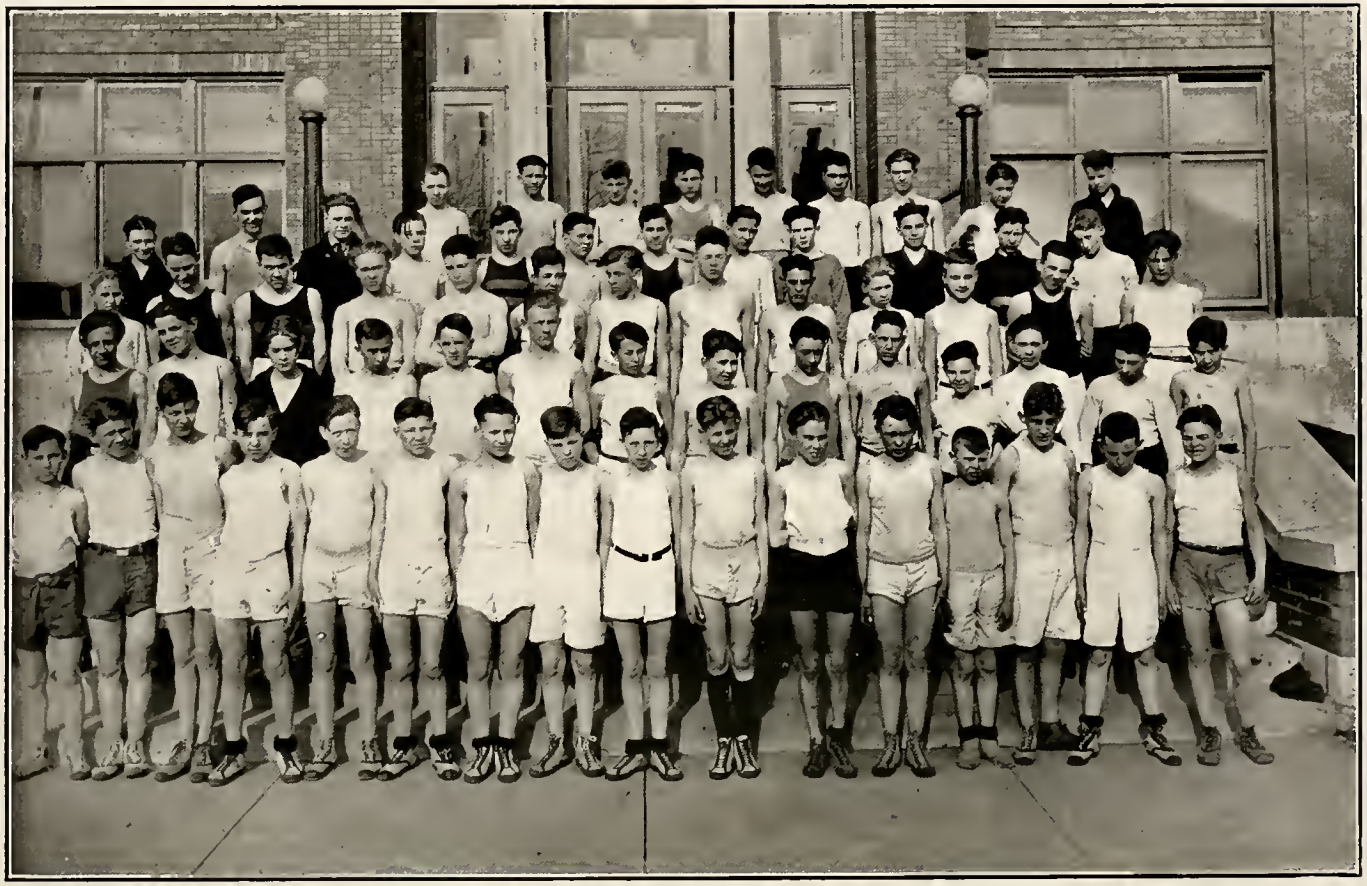
BOYS GYM WORK

One of the most successful years for the boys gym work in Huntington High School culminated this year in an immense athletic carnival held March 30. About one hundred and fifty boys participated. They were divided into groups, the older and more advanced being the only ones to win medals. These winners were: Parallels, Derr and Petrie; Rings, Hier; Horizontals, Lauver and Foust; Horse, Williams, Pearman; Mats, D. Smith, Montague. Other features of the exhibition were the clowns and the final game of the inter-class tournament.

Besides the medals given for special apparatus ability, a number have been given for all-around points on the different apparatus, this season. Three other medals were given for the winners of the cross-country run, held last May. The winners were: Howard Kriegbaum, Harold Cassady, and Clum Bucher, finishing in the order named. The distance run was six miles.

Edward Kriegbaum was awarded a cup for being the best all-around athlete. This decided by points secured on different apparatus and branches of athletics.

Mr. Suter, director of this work, has prepared contests, etc., embodying twenty-eight medals and three cups. This, together with an added interest in baseball and basketball contests between the classes promises a successful year for the physical training department.



GIRL'S GYM

Gymnastics is a word which few people know the real meaning. They think it means hard work but it is merely exercise that develops the muscles, and at the same time the mind is rested from its mental work.

The gym work which the Huntington High School girls take does not detract from their feminine qualities but rather adds poise, grace, strength and health. The work taken consists of games, folk games, and some apparatus work

The games are volley ball and basketball. The folk games are divided into two classes: the German and the Swedish. Each class has approximately sixty girls in it.

The girls' exhibition was a splendid success. There were two hundred and seventy-five girls who came on the floor at the same time, making the formations on the way. The Junior High School delighted their audience with their various stunts. Many of them received large H's as a reward for their excellent work.

Doris Tucker.

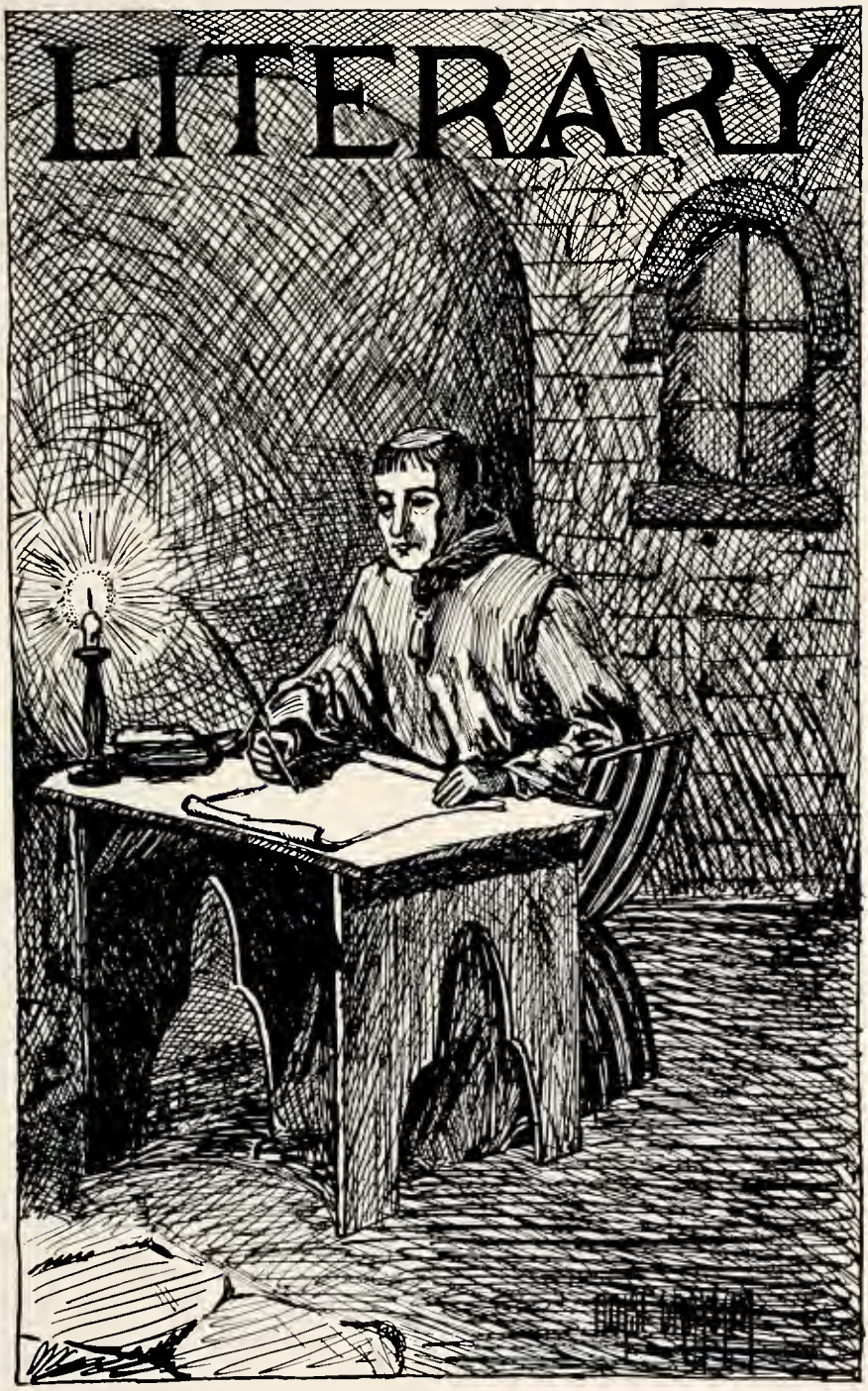
BEFORE

AFTER

Is Thelma Long?
Will Eugene Frost?
Is Kenneth Ernest?
Is Olive Amiss?
Does Edward Guard?
Is Edith Sharp?
Has Irene Sands?
Is Aubra Wood?
Will Eldon Bell?
Is Clara (a) Thorn?
Has Georgemma White locks?
Is Charles Little?
Is Miriam Holly?
Will Franklin Flower
Has Mildred Rose?
Is Avis (a) Buzzard?

Is Ruth Fair?
Has James Hare (hair)?
Is Kenneth (a) Fox?
Is Martha Short?
Does Dorothy Draper (drape her)?
Is Marguerite (a) Jay?
Is Esther May?
Will Dorothy Shock?
Is Harry Cole?
Is Elsie First?
Is Velma (a) Hill?
Has Agnes Orr?
Is Robert Brown?
Is Walter Young?
Is Martha Cotton?

WE WONDER WHO TOOK IT!!!!??
"SUCH FADES AND FANCIES"
DONT RUSH, GIALS!
OUR EDITOR!
"IMPOSSIBLE"
IT MUST BE FUNNY!
OUR H.S. VAMPS!!
WHEE! LOOK AT US!! OH!


LITERARY

THE MYSTERY OF THE JAMESON RESIDENCE

One morning in the latter part of June, my attention was attracted by a large moving van that had stopped in front of the old Jameson residence. The latter was an old-fashioned house set back from the street about three hundred feet and surrounded by a great many old line trees and hedges. It had been closed for years and some people said that spirits of the Jameson's returned every night to watch over their old homestead, others said pooh: pooh; Nevertheless young and old alike quickened their paces whenever it was necessary to pass the old mansion at night.

As I said before the van had stopped, and an old man dressed in a black suit and slouch hat was giving orders rapidly and in low tones to the movers who were hurrying around getting the furniture into the house.

The next thing that came to my notice was an old woman nearly as thick as she was long talking to a young girl and waving her hands rapidly as if angry. When she had finished this wild flourish she snatched the young girls hand and jerked her rather than lead her to the house.

They certainly are queer people. I said to myself as I started to go into my own house.

For one whole week after they moved in these people had isolated themselves, not even going out or becoming acquainted.

By this time they were the cause of a great deal of gossip and wonder, and the last three days of the week were particularly queer, no lights had been seen and not one of the family had so much as even stepped out on the porch.

"Perhaps they have become seriously ill, offered my mother, "and some one should go up and see if they need aid."

I was not enthusiastic but nevertheless I offered to go.

I arrived at the house and lifted the large brass knocker on the old door and knocked several times, the only answer I received was the dull echo thru the large hall. I tried the door. It was unlocked and swung back on its hinges with a rustic squeak and I stepped inside. The house was dark and had a gloomy appearance. I called out, but no answer. I then went thru the old fashioned double doors into the next room. My gaze fell on the couch that was far against the wall. What I saw rooted me to the spot for a minute. It was the form of a body lying there.

Asleep?

No!

If so the person would have roused at my first calling. I rushed madly from the house without stopping to close the door and immediately called the police and told them what I had seen.

Two policemen and a coroner arrived and began the investigation. The old man was dead and likewise the woman who was found in a room upstairs. There were no signs of violence and no traces of poisoning.

What had killed them?

The girl had disappeared and could not be found.

The bodies were taken care of and the house was closed as it was.

Three days alter when the affair had quieted down I proposed to my friend, Jack Henderson, that we should explore the old house just for the thrill and excitement. He seemed to like the plan so we agreed to go that night after supper.

About eight o'clock my friend arrived armed with a flash light, I supplied myself with the same and we started on our exploit.

We tried the front and rear doors and both were locked, so the only thing left were the windows, we tried these without avail and were ready to give up when Jack who was fumbling around found a cellar window that was open; this opened into an empty coal bin.

"Here goes," said Jack as he lowered himself thru the window. I followed close behind and found Jack waiting with light in hand.

We found no difficulty in finding the stairs and I lead the way up and thru the door opening into the dirty kitchen.

The wind was blowing and made a terrible uncanny noise as it whistled and moaned around the eaves of the old mansion. Boards were creaking and already chills were running up and down my spine.

I then led the way into the parlor and from there into the hall. "Let's see what's upstairs," I whispered to Jack.

"Lead the way," replied my friend "and if your teeth start to chatter put them in your pocket because there is enough spooky noises in this house.

I tried to laugh but you may be sure it was not a very cheerful one, and started to ascend the stairs.

We went thru all the rooms upstairs one by one and finally came to a small room at the back of the house. We tried the door which was unlocked. The hinges made a terrible creak when it was pushed open. The room was empty except for an old chest and a sort of cabinet high upon the further wall.

"Chests usually mean gold, so you can imagine our excitement when we saw it. Jack made a bound and tried to raise the lid. It came up slowly. I eagerly cast the rays of my light into the chest. It was empty except for an old piece of yellow paper. I picked it up and on one side of it were written these three letters:

F—S—P—.

"Humph," I exclaimed "that don't mean much to me."

"Nor I." said Jack. What's in that cabinet. I can't reach it. then help me move this chest so we can stand on it. When we had moved the chest about three feet I was startled by a low exclamation from Jack.

"Look!"

"What's the matter."

He cast the light on the floor where the chest had rested. A dark fresh pool of blood shown on the boards. I felt my heart stand still and Jack had already started for the door. A blood curdling scream ran through the house that seemed to come from the old chest. I started to run madly down the hall after Jack. Chains clanked everywhere. I do not know to this day by what way we left the house only that the next thing I knew, was that I was lying on the ground beside Jack exhausted.

"The House—Look!" cried Jack. I looked towards the house and saw a mass of flames. A cry was heard and the wall crumbled in, and so the mystery of the Jameson residence still remains a mystery.

John Beardsley.

The Junior Class of the H. H. S.
Is more of a genius than all the rest,
Each member has a brilliant mind
All faithful to duty, you will find.

In all our books and athletes rough,
This wonderful class is smart and tough,
We star in caging the basket ball
And dodging the goulashes we meet in the hall.

Don't censure our girls for vamping, I pray
They really can't help being built that way,
For the models they have are our teachers dear,
They study and mimic them all through the year.

Our boys are great sports, both brave and bright,
And with Stemen and Suter, put up a good fight,
The School is just fine, and it goes with a whirl
But they can't run the office without a fair Junior girl.

Kenneth Stults.

THE ART CLASSES OF 1922

The art classes under the supervision of Miss Gray have been doing some splendid work throughout the year. Besides their regular work they have delightfully entertained us at different times.

December 15, 1921, they presented to us an exhibition of real talent. Under the direction of Mr. Homer Davison of Ft. Wayne some of the most famous masterpieces of the world were disclosed to the public view. The subjects of the pictures were selected from the different schools of the city and were posed against the backgrounds painted by Mr. Davison. The proceeds of this is to start a fund for the purpose of purchasing a beautiful canvas to start an art gallery for the community. These pictures are to be hung in the corridors of the High School. But these gifted students were not to be stopped at this. They thought we needed more pictures in our schools and that the public should be taught to appreciate art, so Miss Gray procured for us the "Elson Art Exhibit" which was given in the Library of the High School from March 22 to 25 and it was a great success.

As soon as the weather is suitable for hiking Miss Gray is going to take some of her pupils out into the country to do some sketching directly from nature. We feel confident that if the students follow Miss Gray's instructions while out along the silver waters, among the overhanging boughs and the beautiful flowers that they will have a part of nature itself when they return.

Louise Drummond.

MARY JANE'S CATASTROPHE

Yes, Mary Jane was an unusual girl, and not the least of her peculiarities was her aversion to the masculine population of Bonnydale. Young, pretty, talented, and almost twenty, but not a diamond or any prospect of one. Mary Jane asserted there were but two classes of men: the one, poor, awkward fellows who did not know what to do when they found themselves in her presence. Whose hair and ties needed constant attention, and whose conversation powers did not exceed their ability to remark upon the weather, or begged pardon when they stepped on her toes. The other class consisted of the dudes, who went to the other extreme and were "as soft as Brown county roads in April."

"Indeed," Mary would say with a light toss of her brown curls "I would much rather drive my runabout through the six miles of mud between Bonnydale and my school, than to entertain Carl Monroe for fifteen minutes on the front porch. Show me the man yet that cannot be placed in either of these two classes," she would conclude "And I'll prove him to be either a half wit or a preacher."

One bright spring morning, one of the good neighbor ladies of Mary Jane's family remarked over the back fence to her friend Mrs. Baker, "How queer that Mary Jane doesn't have a beau when she is so popular and entertaining. And as for baking angel food cake why even Mrs. Jones cannot bake them so light and fluffy. With Mary Jane's singing and her success with cookery the Hallings could have a party every night if they wished."

"And just to think," Mrs Baker, the city's gossip would explain, "that Mary Jane snobs even the rich Carl Monroe, that rides around in his Roylls Royce like the Prince of Wales, and every girl in Bonnydale just crazy for a spin in it."

While this conversation was taking place Mary Jane was speeding toward Brown township consolidated school. Her little runabout seemed in excellent condition, and as she flew along she knit her brows in earnest thought considering a very mischievous young rascal in her algebra class. She was planning a campaign to repress the young army of I. W. W.'s, who, for several mornings had broken the tranquility of the kingdom of a's, b's and x's by a terrific bombardment of can rubbers. Mary was approaching a steep decline that lay half way on her journey. Her mind was not on her driving, she was in her school room. She heard herself expounding the captain of the "Reds" a wonderful plan of organizing a troop of boy scouts of which he should be the captain. She saw in mind the success of her plan twenty-five boys in khaki, eager to please their scout mistress, who also sympathized with them when they were unable to get their algebra.

The little Ford was by this time descending the hill with terrific speed; the driver unconscious of its rapid movement did not slacken speed until near the bottom. Just as she entered the ravine, a gray Hudson Six coupe darted out from behind the shrubbery that obscured the crossroads from the highway. Like a flash Mary Halling pressed on the brakes, every vestage of color leaving her face. With a clash the uncontrollable Ford and the heavier car locked wheels. The greater weight of the coupe jarred the runabout from the road and two outside wheels snapped off and turning twice over the smaller car landed in the ravine. The driver of the coupe with the exception of a good shaking up seemed to be uninjured, for he sprang

from his car that had received damages not greater than a bent fender and a broken headlight, and hurried to the rescue of the occupant of the demolished runabout.

The car lay on the top which was crushed flat, the windshield was broken, two wheels were broken and the radiator was bent beyond hope of repair. Where was the driver? Under that mass of debris? Could she be alive?

Brent Chalmers worked with feverish haste, cold perspiration started from his brow as he tried to raise the car. He feared that every movemnt would cause added suffering to the victim which he supposed to be pinned under that inseparable tangle of metal, glass and rippings. Cutting a stout sapling with a hatchet which he carried in his emergency kit, he used it as a lever. applying all his strength. Little by little he raised the car, at last he was able to prop it in such a manner that he could get under it. Then with his heart in his mouth he went in search of the unfortunate one who had driven the Ford.

As he pulled away the shreds that had formerly composed the mohair top, a dainty patent leather pump fell into his hand, but to his amazement when he attempted to find the owner among the wreckage, she was nowhere to be found.

Brent's face relaxed when he made this discovery, for if she was not under the car, she must have been thrown out and perhaps not so seriously injured. Disengaging himself from the now uninteresting pile of junk, he went like the prince of old, with slipper in hand to seek his princess. His search was not long without reward, for soon he discovered a bit of color among the tall grasses and shrubbery about twenty feet distant. When he came nearer he stopped in admiration of this sleeping beauty. Encouched in green. the fair form lay quite still. the brown curls clung about the pale face and the darker lashes contrasted even greater with the marble of her cheek. The fluffy summer dress was sadly rent and soiled, and one tiny silk clad foot was without a slipper. The reclining position of the princess was so graceful that it did not betray the violence with which she had been thrown to the ground. and a sharp pang wrenched the heart of Brent Chalmers. for he feared she would sleep on forever. He realized at that moment that he loved her. and kneeling at her side he found that the heart that he hoped would sometime beat for him was very humble in its efforts. Respiration too, was almost imperceptible, and a bruise blemished the slender arm, while one ankle was injured by a severe cut. Luckily for Mary Jane, perhaps, Brent Chalmers was well versed in first aid, (for he was no other than Bonnydale's new scout master.) After hastly applying a ligature to the ankle he found water in the brook near by and with Mary Jane's pretty curls resting on his arm he began to bathe the snowy forehead. After several anxious moments Brent saw the dark lashes quiver, a faint sigh escaped from the pale lips, and a pair of deep blue eyes looked into his face.

Mary Halling. she with the heart invincible, frowned when she found herself in the position. She tried to rise, but her weakness and pain in her ankle soon caused her to fall back upon the strong arm. Then she smiled ever so faintly as she realized her predicament and remembered its cause.

"What will become of those boys in algebra this morning," murmured the little school mistress, "I must get there. Mr.—?"

"Chalmers," answered the young man, "Brent Chalmers."

Then Mary Jane did a surprising thing, she called the scout master by his given name in a voice low and sweet. "Brent I know I am causing you a lot of trouble, and is your car injured? If so I'll write you a check for full amount of damages. But will you be so kind as to take me to school this morning? I fear I cannot walk the distance with this ankle."

You are Miss Halling then? Principal of Brown Township Consolidated School that I have heard so much about? Permit me to introduce myself as the new scout master of Bonnydale. Miss Halling I am so glad to know you although our manner of introduction was rather unpleasant to you I'm afraid. You must be placed under a doctor's care at once. Will you object to my carrying you to my car? We must get you to Bonnydale immediately and I think my coupe will still travel.

Of course Mary Jane could not object when Brent Chalmers tenderly lifted her from her lowly couch, and placed her as comfortably as he could in the back seat. And naturally she could not object when he carried her into the Halling residence when they had reached the city. But the amazing thing was that Mary Jane could not class Mr. Chalmers as a clod or a dude, and certainly he was not a half-wit, nor did he seem a minister. In fact Miss Halling enjoyed Brent's company (although she would not admit it to any one but herself) and because of the fact, she did not attempt to class him at all. He was the exception.

After a month of convalescence, Mary Jane returned to her school one morning in a handsome gray coupe. Mr. Chalmers, the popular new scout master, organized the boys into a troop, and as for the algebra class, it was an entirely different affair when the boys' discipline determined his chance as a scout. In two weeks time the boys had absorbed more algebra than in all the rest of the term.

As for Mary Jane, she had learned lots of new things too. She realized how delightful true love really is, and on the third finger of her left hand she wore a diamond that was the envy of all Bonnydale.

Mary Dolby.

LOOK AT US!
VOO-HOO!
"HEARTS"
TAKE THE MONEY.
PALS
"BOOKIE"
"HELLO"
SMILES!
BUDDY
THREE IN A ROW!

6. All aboard! If you can't get a board, get a rail.

8. O! Boy! the green sure multiplies.

10. Prof. Byers renders his annual commandment oratorical outburst.

17. The bannisters sure slide fine. Ask Freshmen and Eight two's.

26. Beloved faculty members are sure holding our noses close to the grindstone.

30. Some absentee list. But the fairs are sure good this year.

John Henry E.: "The doctor said I had a big cavity that needed filling!"
Dorothy Felton: "What course of study did he recommend?"

MAXANDBILLANDFRED

Shaded lights
Perfect floor
Music right
Girls galore
Could any fellow
Ask for more?
Your favorite girl
A sudden step
A sudden whirl
Your feet have slipped
The others roar,
As you two get up
From off the floor.

MY REPORT CARD

Your card, and my card, and how
it looks today
In your hand and my hand and
half a hand away;
Ink-red, and blood-red the P's forever gleam.
Good E's and good G's my card
has never seen.

ANSWERS TO THE LOVELORN

Dear Miss Quizie:

I am a girl seventeen years of age and I am in love with a boy slightly my elder. I am not sure that he loves me and I would like to know some way of testing his love.

Vera Keel.

Heart-broken:

Perhaps if I were a little more acquainted with the circumstance I might be able to answer you definitely. A good way would be to eat onions after every meal.

Dear Miss Quizie:

I am a girl about fitfeen (?) have very pretty brown eyes and wear my hair down my back. There is a boy on our basket ball team whom I rather admire and I would like to know whether I am too young to go with him. He is rather bashful.

Ruthie.

Ruth:

You are entirely too young to think of such things. One date a week might be permissible but let him come straight to your home and do not go any place to meet him.

Dear Miss Quizie:

I am a Senior this year and I thought it was about time to get a girl. I have picked out a real pretty one and I have tried all manner to win her but I always get a cold shoulder. What would you advise me to do?

Edwin Beeks.

Yes it was about time you were picking out a partner. Perhaps you had better ask her to go to a dance or something. If she refuses then try the cold shoulder on her.

Dear Quizie:

I am greatly troubled. I am writing to ask your advice. I am shown attention which I do not crave. What shall I do to make this young man desist from such attentions?

B. L.

Dear B. L.:

Poor little girl! Perhaps if you would wear your hair a little bit plainer and ignore this person probably he would cease to molest you.

Dear Miss Quizie:

There is a girl that goes to high school that I like very much but I have never been introduced to her. She invariably smiles and speaks and I would like to become acquainted without seeming bold. What is your advice?

Logan Lehman.

Dear Logan:

Well, well, this young lady must be rather a flirt. But if you do desire her friendship do you not have a friend who knows her? Maybe they will introduce you. Maybe one of her friends has a car. Have them bring her over to dinner or something sometime.

Dear Miss Quizie:

I am a love-lorn little Miss and I want to know how to acquire a beau who does not giggle. I am tired of all of these frivoless boys. Take me back to the olden times.

Susie.

Dear Susie:

You are right my dear we would all like a change but such are not to be had. The only thing to do is to make yourself satisfied with what is within arm's reach.

My dear Miss Quizie:

I have heard that you can answer love problems. This isn't exactly a love problem but maybe it would come under your line. I am a girl of sixteen and I am longing for a real beau, but I am not very popular. I would like to become as popular as Helene Book, yet I do not know how to go about it. Could you tell me?

Marjorie Bell.

Dear Miss Bell:

Well you have taken a successful person for your ideal. I was talking to Miss Book yesterday and she gave me some valuable information. I am sure that she would be glad to have others follow in her footsteps by using the same receipt. She would advise you to marcella your hair, put on a million-dollar air, and make people stare and think you are stuck up.

Dearest Miss Quizie:

I would like to fall in love but I do not know just how to go about it. I am a Senior this year so after I graduate I will not have lessons to get and I will not have to be home at eight o'clock every night. I am twenty-one years old so I think it is about time to have my first love affair. What shall I do?

Maurice Scott.

Dear Mr. Scott:

Yes, I am sure it is time for you to begin sowing your wild oats. I should begin to pay more attention to the ladies. If I were you, I would serenade some certain young lady. Make her realize how talented you are. Make her see you are unusual. I am sure you will have success if you do this.

Dear Miss Quizie:

I am a boy of eighteen years of age and so far have been unable to find a Life Companion. I have had many, many dates and know a little about the weaker sex. Most every girl in H. S. has fallen for me but yet they are not the kind I desire. I am not looking for a high flyer but for a homemaker. What steps would you advise me to take in my great search.

Hermie Johnson.

Dear Mr. Johnson:

Yes, you are in a pretty bad fix. But 'aint nature grand to bestow upon such a boy the love of every H. S. girl?

I should advise you to take a trip to South America, from there to Spain, then France, and on up through England and finally back to Logansport where such lunatics belong.

ORCHESTRA

The High School orchestra has developed and increased so much in the last few years so that now it has a very high standing and the school is very proud of their splendid orchestra.

Too much credit cannot be given to our Director, Mr. Lee Bowers, and to the students for their splendid work.

ORCHESTRA ROLL

FIRST VIOLINS
Thelma McConkey
Pauline Broughten
Williar LeBar
Chester Gilkinson
Dortha Mullin
Anabel Cain
Robert Cline
Martha Young
Elizabeth Dolson
Helen Calvert

CORNETS
Harriet Calvert
Melvin Kiracofe
Norman Pionier
Maurice Hicks
Harold Smith

FLUTES
Edward Guard

PIANO
Helen Jane Greenman
Katherine Juillerat

Saxaphone
Austin Shell
Maurice Krebs
Burl Tillman

XYLAPHONE
Burdette Redding

DRUMS
Kenneth Keller

SECOND VIOLINS
Paul Morris
Fred Pinkerton
John Ott
Henrietta Swan
Marian Dine
Damon Vought
William Strodel
———— Redding

CLARINETS
Raymond Moyer
Russell Rittgers

BARITONE
Rayne Long

THE HIGH SCHOOL WORLD

THE HIGH SCHOOL WORLD

In the last week of October the High School World staff was chosen. They started to work at once preparing for the first issue. It appeared on November 4. The whole school was anxiously awaiting the first number and their interest was very encouraging.

Many meetings were held in Mrs. Pioneer's room where weighty questions concerning the "World" were settled. Profiting by the criticisms and suggestions offered by the readers, the staff made several changes which made the paper more pleasing to the subscribers.

For a few weeks the school seemed to lose interest in the paper. Although this discouraged the staff still they did not allow it to crush them. It served as a stimulant—spurring them on to greater efforts. Soon, however, the school realized that they could not afford to miss the opportunity of learning all the latest athletic and school news which was offered to them in the "World."

The members of the staff were unfortunate in this respect, that Mr. Byers successfully "cut off" their "retreat" from recitation by the announcement that no one would be excused for work on the "World," and by also announcing that meetings must be held the sixth period. It was all for the best, however, for they found ample time for their work during the study periods, and the sixth period and no one fell behind in his class work.

The paper was discontinued the last week in February to make way for the Modulus.

Leona Phillips, Editor.

ANSWERS TO THE LOVELORN

Dear Quizie:

I am a girl of 18, very small for my age. I would like to find something to keep the boys from following me around. I know I am very pretty and have very fascinating ways, but it is becoming a detriment to me. Could you advise me?

"Brownie" Brown."

Dear Brownie:

Well, well, such a question I have never heard the like of. Other girls write because the boys do not like them and here you write to find a way to get rid of them. I am afraid that I can give no advice never having been in that circumstance.

Dear Miss Quizie:

I am a boy of about 17. I am very good looking—have light hair and blue eyes and I wear dark rimmed glasses. I am terribly bothered by the girls. There are about twenty-five crazy about me now and I am a "regular woman hater." I never pay any attention to them. Do you think that is the reason they like me? I shall reverse my actions if so.

Anxious.

Dear "Anxious":

Here I have another case which is hard to deal with. You poor, popular child. Perhaps if you were to reverse your actions that would be of some aid. The boys of today are so sensible though, that I'm sure you'll do the right thing.

THE CHORUS CLASS

CHORUS AND APPRECIATION CLASSES

The High School music department for the first time in the history, offered classes in appreciation, where the study of the elements of music was given the development of music from its premevial state up to the present time, and the complete study of the orchestra and orchestral arrangement.

In this work the art of appreciating and understanding good music was pursued. In the chorus classes, most of the work consisted of developing the individual voice. While the study of sight reading, both in solo and part song was taught. Many school affairs have been entertained by music furnished by the H. S. in the form of duets, trios, etc., but one big interesting feature of the music department was the development of the male quartet, which has proved very entertaining.

Many social functions, both private and public, have been entertained by this splendid quartet. All of the honor and praise goes to Mrs. Branyan and her thorough understanding and love for her work, combined with her splendid instruction in this work.

Ruth Plumley, '22.

ANSWERS TO THE LOVELORN

Dear Miss Quizie:

I have been going with a beautiful young man for the past month. I am madly in love with him but I have one habit of chewing which he does not approve. What would you advise me to do?

Annabelle Cain.

My Dear Annabelle:

You are in a fix! But I should advise you to stick said gum behind your ear every time he sees you.

Dear Miss Quizie:

I have heard that you are a wizard at answering questions, so I thought I would put my affairs in your hands. I am a boy of a definite age who has had quite a few dates with girls, but it seems that I haven't found the right one. I have been going with a pretty little girl with blue eyes and bobbed hair but I can not pay much attention to her now because I have been pretty busy taking care of my little chickens. Please tell me how I can tell whether I am in love with her.

"Sandy."

Dear Sandy:

You poor boy! I should say you do have a problem. But if you really want to know whether you are in love I will not withhold my answer. I should advise you to ask this young lady for dates every night in the week (after you have discarded said chickens.) After you have gone with the young lady for about twenty years you may be in love.

AW-SHOOT!
MELBA
WELL!! WELL!!
"RED"
TWIN HEARTS
QUESS WHO!
"OUR DARLINGS"
TAKE YOUR CHOICE—
BOYS!!!!
FRIEND NEVA.

Societies

THE SUNSHINE SOCIETY

The Sunshine Society has truly lived up to its name this past year. Flowers, little cards, kind deeds and words have all helped to bring sunshine where it was most needed and appreciated. Our motto has been "Others" in all that we have done and it is one that will help the girls in their life after they are out of school. We have tried to make the influence of cheer reach farther than just the school and to brighten homes where sunshine was a most welcome visitor. It was our aim to scatter happiness about us and with this desire uppermost, success was only natural.

Due to the new rule, only one party a semester could be held, but each of these was largely attended and voted by all to be "the best ever." They were given for the Eight-two and Freshman girls to aid them in getting acquainted and to stimulate their interest in the school.

The Pathfinder plan met with great favor and success. The representatives from each class were: 8-2, Geraldine Hart, Jane Barnhisel; Freshman, Katheryn Juillerat, Mary Pastor; Sophomores, Jane Favorite, Beulah Chalfant; Juniors, Elizabeth May, Helen Hosler; Seniors, officers.

The Lost and Found Department did excellent work under the supervision of Mary Spencer.

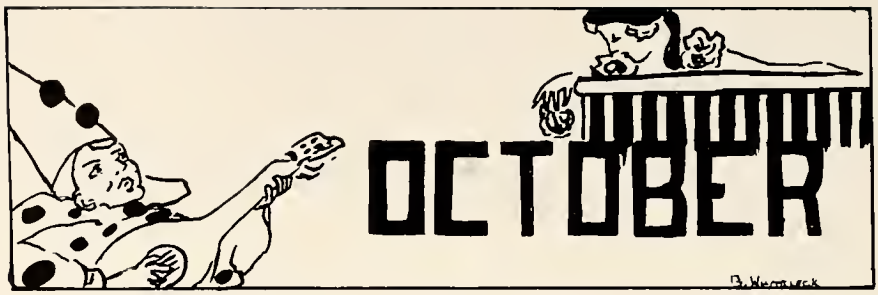
We have always been ready and willing to help in all that we could and this has truly been one of the "Sunniest" of Sunshine years.

Just to scatter sunshine
Just a little smile
A cheery nod or greeting
Makes life more worth while.

Life to sorrow burdened
Help along the way
Those who need your guidance
To see the light of day.

Chase away the shadows
The flag of love unfurl
Be patient sweet, and helpful
A worthy Sunshine Girl.

Norene Scott, Pres., '22.



1. Several Juniors and Seniors play hookey.

5. The Senior class organizes to proceed over the last lap of the rocky road towards our goal, the pig-skin.

10. Inauguration of new movie machine. "Fires of Youth." Some class, eh, what?

13. Castle Harvey—I hear Georgemma paints well.
Ross—Evidently, none ever came off on me.

16. In Chorus class—What are the signs used to indicate keys?
Dorothy Shock—(Brilliantly) Sharks and Flaps!

22. Seconds play at South Whitley. 33-14. Good start Huntington..

24. "Enoch Arden."—"Cricket on the Hearth."—Benedict Arnold. Some show.

27. Supposed Junior meeting! False alarm, no fire.

30. Byers issues his emancipation proclamation. No more parties held at homes, also limited number.

31. Senior party. Some party.

1. Second Junior meeting. Not many there. Let's buy their casket.

4. Hip, hip, hooray! Teachers went visiting today.

6. Say what attraction does Columbia City hold for H. H. S. boys?

9. Good English week. Got your tag yet?

10. Ed Ditzler—I can't stand kissing!
Peg Steele—Here's a lovely bench.

11. Celebrated Armistice day at 11 A. M. Dick McGreevy gave us a fine talk. No school in P. M. Hot Dog!
H. S. plays Anderson. 15-25. O Well! Never can tell!

17. Auditorium. Dr. Johnson spoke on Abe Lincoln.

18. H. S. via Akron. 36-12. Keep up good work. H. S. seconds lose at Bippus, 6-20. Sunshine Party.

21. "Robin Hood"—"Little Captain of the Scout."

22. Auditorium—Mr. and Mrs. Nhares and Mr. Hamilton entertained us.

25. H. S. played Jefferson (Lafayette) 44-19. Naturally we beat.
Thanksgiving Vacation. Seconds beat South Whitley 22-30.

30. National Educational week. Enough said!

OH, DEAR!
LAURA
CHEFS
MEMORIES
HORRIBLE!
WHAT NOW?
I SWAN!
WHY SO CROSS?
WHO ARE WE FOR?
WELL I SEE!

QUARTET

This is the first time in many years, that the students of H. H. S. finally worked up enough "pep" along the musical line to form a quartet.

This quartet was formed under the direction of Mrs. Branyan and was later carried on by the students themselves. The boys gave several pleasing selections at different entertainments during the school term and many compliments were received for their splendid work.

We owe these boys much honor for having started this school quartet and hope that in the next few years, more time will be given to this line of work and that H. H. S. will have a quartet of their own from now on. "Come on you singers, show your school spirit."

The Quartet consists of the following students: Maurice Scott, Rollas Hochstetler, Stanton Leverton and Virgil Kindy.

1. Do your Xmas shopping early, only 25 days till Xmas. Some fellows better ditch their girls.

2. Seconds defeat Van Buren, 23-17. You're coming right along.

3. Huntington takes the bacon from our gracious visitors, Logansport, 23-10. Seconds play Logansport seconds, 27-29. Their favor. Kinda batty, eh?

5. "Silas Marner."

7. Fat Leverton, at Stratford Cafeteria: "Do you serve lobsters here?" Gracious waitress: "Sure, we serve everybody here."

9. H. S. played Columbia City, 36-5. We showed 'em.

12. "The Stream of Life." Life sure strings along but we can't say as to the streaming part.

14. And Mr. Potts talked on Tuberculosis.
H. S. boys are defeated at Bluffton, 20-12. Seconds defeat Bluffton seconds 17-16.

15. Living pictures. Still living, aren't they?

16. H. H. S. defeats Wabash 27-12. H. S. seconds beats Monument City 27-12.

17. Red and Black overcomes Kendallville 36-27. Seconds defeated Linlawn 34-15.

19. Emory Timmons: "When I was a baby I had awfully pretty hair."
Janet Jacobson: "Gee! it's funny how people change!"

22. Huntington gains victory over Whiting 29-21.

23. Huntington repeats victory, this time from Nappanee 35-21. Juniors hold their semi-annual party in club rooms. Some wild party!

25. Merry Xmas! O you mistletoe!

30. Lost our luck. O well, we'll show 'em. Whiting defeated us 12-24. Seconds also in the rut. Lancaster Center beat 17-38.

31. Ship ahoy for Logansport. Don't crowd. They beat us but what could you expect with such environment. Double defeat. Get the ball-bat! Logansport seconds get our goat 12-9.

1. Happy New Year! Freshies watched old year. Some moon, eh! what! O well, quite shocking for children.

6. Got our luck back. Crowned Lafayette 20-21.

7. Tough luck. Frankfort took the marbles 25-16..

9. "'Cy Whittacres Ward!" All you fellows want wards?

10. Senior meeting. Got our walking orders. Byers gave us a lec-ture.

12. Senior buffett dinner. Faculty meetin' n 'everything.

13. Old H. H. S. beat West Lafayette anyhow, 24-21. Muriel Summers takes fatal plunge. Victim: Earl Freds. Good luck, old boy!

14. Going good! You tell 'em. Beat Bluffton 39-16. Seconds step right along. Beat Bluffton seconds 15-11.

16. Aldean Todd: Au revuir!
Ed. Smith: What in the ———?
A. T.:O, that's good-by in French.
Ed: Carbolic acid.
A. T.: Now what?
Ed: O, that's good-by in any language.

20. "King Lear." Pretty good for you Will—um. Walloped Kokomo! 21-18.

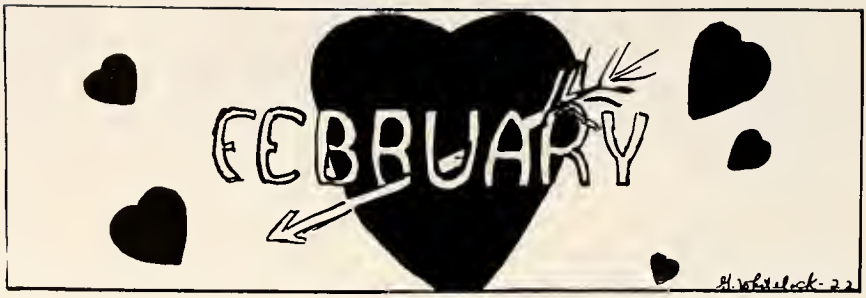
21. Got walloped by Manual 21-27. .

23. "From the Manger to the Cross."

27. I'll say we do! Whiting went under 34-19. Seconds lose to Clear Creek 15-12.

28. Darnie ain't in it now. Knocked his bunch for a circle. Wabash's tough luck 31-11.

29. Rob the penny bank! You all going to see "Clarence?"



1. Little dabs of powder,
Little spots of paint
Make the High School girl
Look like what she ain't.

2. Ground Hog day. Any you guys seen your shadow? Initial appearance of Clarence. Liver still bad, Clarence? Thot it was your heart this time. Tom Skeyhill talks to H. S. Very interesting.

3. Our H. S. skins Decatur 35-10. Some feat! Seconds defeat Van Buren 24-5. Good work. Auditorium this morning. Heard Rev. Mobley on the beauties of Paris. Made us all want to go, too.

4. Huntington meets Fort Wayne in all her glory. But H. takes it from her in the score 55-16. Seconds meet Andrews and conquer 25-4.

8. Earl F. is informed not to return to History class for a week. Hard tool, Earl, old boy!

10. Huntington seconds defeated by Clear Creek 10-16.

11. Kendallville loses to Huntington by 1 point, 18-17.

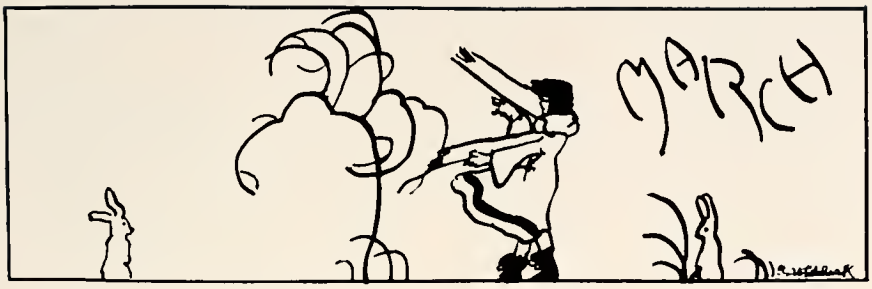
13. Commercial classes addressed in auditorium by Mr. Andros.

17. B. B. team goes to East Chicago and win 18-16. Seconds get licked by Andrews 17-24. Too bad!

18. B. B. team sure had good luck while at Chicago. Beat Harvey 49-10.

24. B. B. team again meets Kokomo but this time the score is reversed and we are conquered 18-21. H. S. seconds are overcome by Bippus 7-22.

28. Wayne L.—Lyle's a decided blond. isn't she?
Guy K.—Yes, she decided just recently.



1. Came in like a lion. Sure hope it goes out like a lamb.

3-4 Tournament. Lot of good looking fellows and girls in town. O! Man!

7. We wonder when all those diamonds are going to materialize.

10. Freshman party. Rained nigger babies. Don't forget your rubbers George.

15. False alarm. Report that Steman was married. Grace must be slow in deciding.

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SOMETHING NEW!!
NOW THEN—!!?
OH!!!
DEAR ME!!
"SPINE PICNIC"
CHECK ROOMS
SMILE—DERN YA!!
CUPID HAS HIM
POSING
IN THE MIDST OF THEM!!
"MARE"

QUARTET

This is the first time in many years, that the students of H. H. S. finally worked up enough "pep" along the musical line to form a quartet.

This quartet was formed under the direction of Mrs. Branyan and was later carried on by the students themselves. The boys gave several pleasing selections at different entertainments during the school term and many compliments were received for their splendid work.

We owe these boys much honor for having started this school quartet and hope that in the next few years, more time will be given to this line of work and that H. H. S. will have a quartet of their own from now on. "Come on you singers, show your school spirit."

The Quartet consists of the following students: Maurice Scott, Rollas Hochstetler, Stanton Leverton and Virgil Kindy.

1. Do your Xmas shopping early, only 25 days till Xmas. Some fellows better ditch their girls.

2. Seconds defeat Van Buren, 23-17. You're coming right along.

3. Huntington takes the bacon from our gracious visitors, Logansport, 23-10. Seconds play Logansport seconds, 27-29. Their favor. Kinda batty, eh?

5. "Silas Marner."

7. Fat Leverton, at Stratford Cafeteria: "Do you serve lobsters here?" Gracious waitress: "Sure, we serve everybody here."

9. H. S. played Columbia City, 36-5. We showed 'em.

12. "The Stream of Life." Life sure strings along but we can't say as to the streaming part.

14. And Mr. Potts talked on Tuberculosis.
H. S. boys are defeated at Bluffton, 20-12. Seconds defeat Bluffton seconds 17-16.

15. Living pictures. Still living, aren't they?

16. H. H. S. defeats Wabash 27-12. H. S. seconds beats Monument City 27-12.

17. Red and Black overcomes Kendallville 36-27. Seconds defeated Linlawn 34-15.

19. Emory Timmons: "When I was a baby I had awfully pretty hair." Janet Jacobson: "Gee! it's funny how people change!"

22. Huntington gains victory over Whiting 29-21.

23. Huntington repeats victory, this time from Nappanee 35-21. Juniors hold their semi-annual party in club rooms. Some wild party!

25. Merry Xmas! O you mistletoe!

30. Lost our luck. O well, we'll show 'em. Whiting defeated us 12-24. Seconds also in the rut. Lancaster Center beat 17-38.

31. Ship ahoy for Logansport. Don't crowd. They beat us but what could you expect with such environment. Double defeat. Get the ball-bat! Logansport seconds get our goat 12-9.

1. Happy New Year! Freshies watched old year. Some moon, eh! what! O well, quite shocking for children.

6. Got our luck back. Crowned Lafayette 20-21.

7. Tough luck. Frankfort took the marbles 25-16..

9. "'Cy Whittacres Ward!" All you fellows want wards?

10. Senior meeting. Got our walking orders. Byers gave us a lec-ture.

12. Senior buffett dinner. Faculty meetin' n 'everything.

13. Old H. H. S. beat West Lafayette anyhow, 24-21. Muriel Summers takes fatal plunge. Victim: Earl Freds. Good luck, old boy!

14. Going good! You tell 'em. Beat Bluffton 39-16. Seconds step right along. Beat Bluffton seconds 15-11.

16. Aldean Todd: Au revuir!
Ed. Smith: What in the ———?
A. T.:O, that's good-by in French.
Ed: Carbolic acid.
A. T.: Now what?
Ed: O, that's good-by in any language.

20. "King Lear." Pretty good for you Will—um. Walloped Kokomo! 21-18.

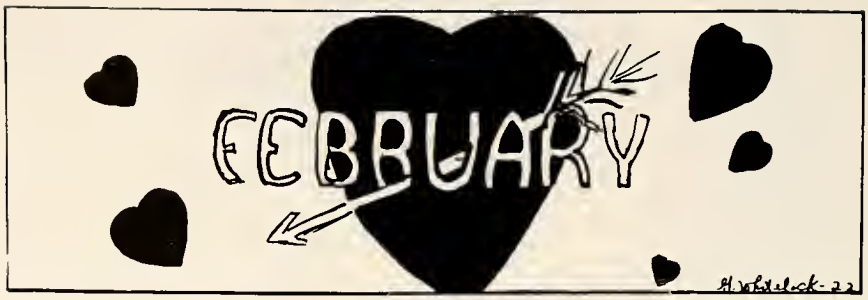
21. Got walloped by Manual 21-27. .

23. "From the Manger to the Cross."

27. I'll say we do! Whiting went under 34-19. Seconds lose to Clear Creek 15-12.

28. Darnie ain't in it now. Knocked his bunch for a circle. Wabash's tough luck 31-11.

29. Rob the penny bank! You all going to see "Clarence?"



1. Little dabs of powder,
   Little spots of paint
   Make the High School girl
   Look like what she ain't.

2. Ground Hog day. Any you guys seen your shadow? Initial appearance of Clarence. Liver still bad, Clarence? Thot it was your heart this time. Tom Skeyhill talks to H. S. Very interesting.

3. Our H. S. skins Decatur 35-10. Some feat! Seconds defeat Van Buren 24-5. Good work. Auditorium this morning. Heard Rev. Mobley on the beauties of Paris. Made us all want to go, too.

4. Huntington meets Fort Wayne in all her glory. But H. takes it from her in the score 55-16. Seconds meet Andrews and conquer 25-4.

8. Earl F. is informed not to return to History class for a week. Hard tool, Earl, old boy!

10. Huntington seconds defeated by Clear Creek 10-16.

11. Kendallville loses to Huntington by 1 point, 18-17.

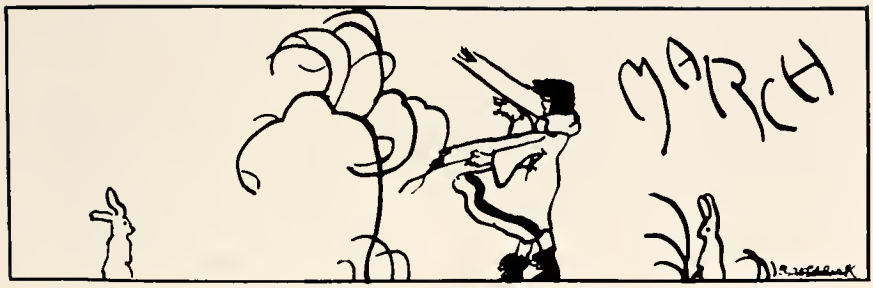
13. Commercial classes addressed in auditorium by Mr. Andros.

17. B. B. team goes to East Chicago and win 18-16. Seconds get licked by Andrews 17-24. Too bad!

18. B. B. team sure had good luck while at Chicago. Beat Harvey 49-10.

24. B. B. team again meets Kokomo but this time the score is reversed and we are conquered 18-21. H. S. seconds are overcome by Bippus 7-22.

28. Wayne L.—Lyle's a decided blond, isn't she?
    Guy K.—Yes, she decided just recently.



1. Came in like a lion. Sure hope it goes out like a lamb.

3-4 Tournament. Lot of good looking fellows and girls in town. O! Man!

7. We wonder when all those diamonds are going to materialize.

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"MARE"

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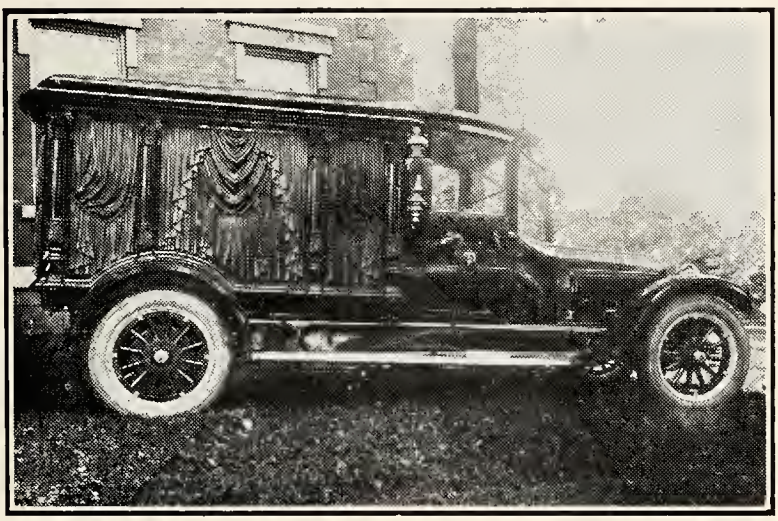

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The Modulus is just like a girl.
How's that?
You should have one of your own, not borrow some one else's.

He seized her hand and drew her to him.
He struck her but she made no response.
Again he struck, boiling with anger, a foul oath upon his lips.
Still she remained silent.
A third time he struck her and her head flew off.
She was only a match.
Thank you for your kind attention.

Dorothy M.—Scotty has a wonderful voice, he held a note a whole minute.

Helen H.—That's nothing. I held one of his notes a week before I lost it.

On a mule we find two legs behind,
And two we find before,
But we stand behind before we find
What the two behind be for.

Events march on so rapidly
That now and then one squeals,
Confound it you event back there,
You're tramping on my heels.

Man is the only animal that can be skinned more than once.

Miss Altman: "How would you punctuate, 'Catherine a pretty girl, went down the street. ' "?

Logan L.: "I'd make a dash after Catherine."

LIMERICKS

There was a young boy named Bill
Who once fell over hill
He stumbled around
With never a sound
Which sounds like the story of Jill.

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Helene who is very good in art
Always is dressed to play her part,
She puts on her hat
And gives it a pat
Then to the library she goes to
talk of her heart.

The Sunshine Society has an officer named Scott
Who loves to look at the beau that she's got
When asked about a glove
And whether she was in love,
She firmly declared "No I am not"

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Good Eats

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Proprietors

SOME MORE QUESTIONS

1. Why does the butterfly and when?

2. Give the specific gravity of a horse laugh.

3. How was Paradise and who found it?

4. Who does the Income Tax and why?

5. Who was the author of the famous and gruesome tragedy, "The falling suit case, or who smashed the moonshine in the grip?"

Does a girl in Brazil get Chili on a cool evening?"

WE GIRLS AT THE B. B. GAME

Slide over a little will you, Kate, I'm awfully crowded?"

"Girls for heaven's sake give me something to sit on—a coat or anything. I'm right over this radiator and —"

"Who are those girls over there?"

Wabashites, I imagine! They've got it written all over 'em!"

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L'ENVOI

Who's Who is printed without Her name
And she isn't bad nor bold
But I like My Modern Girl, just the same,
Better than those of old.

Paul Nix: "Does History repeat itself?"

John Henry E.: "Sure does if you flunk it."

Your eyes are soft, your smiles caress,
Untroubled by a fear.
Whence comes this soothing restfulness,
From thought, or lack of it, my dear?

Helene Book.

I asked her if I might steal one,
In sport, I must confess;
But when she spoke she spoiled my joke
For all she said was, "Yes!"

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And still another is Attit, Early and Layte;
And still anohter is Do and Dairet,
But the best is probably Grin and Barrett.

Kate J.: "Why don't you laugh at Mr. Stemen's Jokes?"

Bob. W.: "I don't have to. The cards were marked yesterday."

Mrs. Poinier in 4-1 History: "The notice will be posted on the skelleton."

PRETTY ANCIENT

Marguerite Thompson in 4-2 English: "About a 1000 years before Christ, I was reading in a newspaper—

Helene B.: "I've so much electricity in me.

Ray M.: "Is that why you shock everybody?"

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The Guy That Does Things

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Mildred Steele: "Are these eggs fresh?"

Grocer: "Fresh I'll say they are fresh why if I hadn't torn an extra sheet off the calendar they wouldn't have been laid till tomorrow."

He: "The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world. Don't forget that."

She: "Then you come in and rule the world awhile, I'm tired."

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Mr Day sent Marcellus Lahr to the corner to stand with his face to the wall. Saturday he turned around and held up his five fingers saying, "Dad, no two alike."

Mr. Mahoney very worked up over the war, went walking in the country. He came up to a man milking a cow. "Aw my good man why don't you go to the front?"

"Never thought of that," the man replied, 'but how'd I get my milk?"

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Miss Altman: "Give the difference between the meaning of "results" and "consequences."

Reba Weller: "Results are what you expect and consequences are what you get.

Pug Keller: "What are you running for?"

Peg Steele: "I'm not running for, I'm running from."

FACT

Mrs. Poinier: "What was it that England had up her sleeve during the war of 1812 "

Paul Cox: "Her arm."

SOME ARE

Miss Van Antwerp: "What is the latin word for man?'

Bernice Lesh: "Hobo, or something like that."

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RIGHT IDEA

Mrs. Templeton: " What is a ten sided figure called?"

Mary Jones: "A dead parrot"

Mrs. Templeton: "A what?"

Mary: "I mean a polly gone!"

TRUE ENOUGH

"This meat pie hasn't much meat in it."

Miss Kline: "Well if you get cottage pudding you wouldn't expect to find a cottage in it, would you?"

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Miss Etter: "How long did you study last night, Clyde?"

Clyde Heaston: "Till twelve o'colck."

Miss Etter: "When did you start?"

Clyde: "Oh about a quarter till."

Miss Etter: "Kenneth will you translate the nest line?"

Kenneth Stults: "You can't fool me, that can't be translated."

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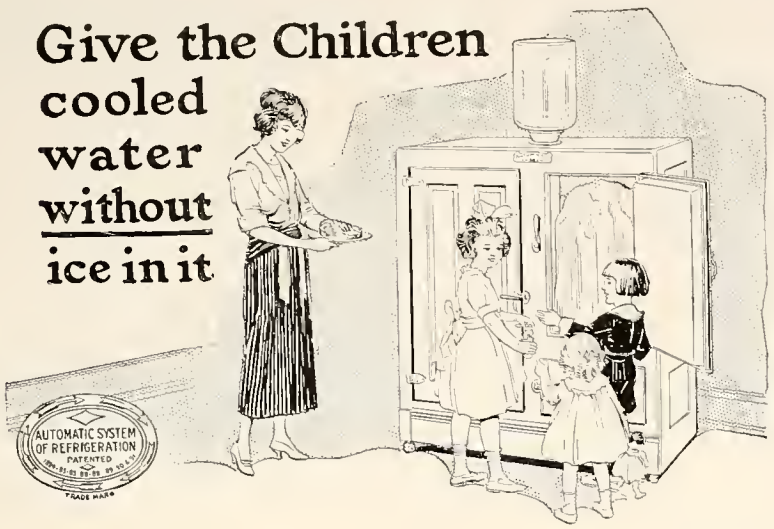

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Truant Officer: Ray, listen to this: He who attends school regularly grows fat"

Ray Gaskin: "Land a' mosse listen to my ribs rattle."

Miss Van Antwerp: "Where do you think Cicero was written?"

Russel Huffman: "Search me, must have been at the bottom of the ocean."

Miss Van.: "Why so?"

R. H.: "Too deep for me."

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POLITICS

Miss Cox: "After the battle of Marathon, Phidipides ran for Athens.

Bals Neuer: "What kind of an office was that?"

I have learned a little of woman's ways
Reading of those before
Thrilled at the dancing of Salome
Then Madame Pompadour
Schemed of yore in the court of France
Where du Bary in regal state
Ruled by beauty and artful glance
With plots of love and hate.

And Cleopatra loved and died
Then we knew of Jezebel's name
And Lady Godiva's well known ride
Placed her in the Hall of Fame
There's many a sword has flashed in haste
When struck by the gleam of an eye
For there is no telling a woman's taste
She flirts and brave fools die.

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Your card and my card, and oh,
how small it's worth.
In your hand and my hand,—the
worst card on this earth.
Your heart and my heart beat
quicker at sight.
For we'll get a licking when we
get home tonight.

IN THE SPRING A YOUNG MAN'S Fancy

My motto is: "Love while you can for tomorrow there may be another. Love is like shifting sand. It never stays in one place."

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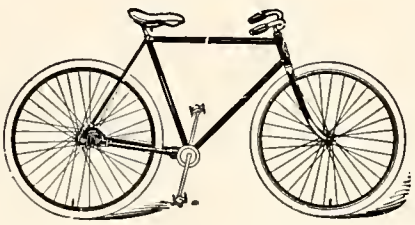

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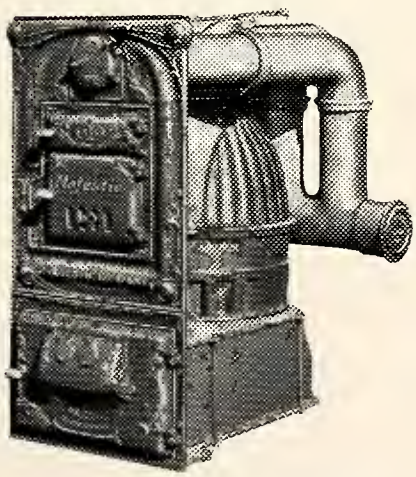

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Mr. Byers: "James were you laughing at me?"
James Renner: "No Sir."
Mr. Byers: "Well then what else is there in the room to laugh at?"

Mr. Stemen in 2-1 Biology: Hazel tell the class the best way to keep the March frost from plants."
Hazel Barrett: "Plant 'em in April."

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"Why not play safe"

D. MARX & SONS

Just notice our own Edwin Beeks
For he has been happy for a number of weeks,
But he fell for a girly
Who became very surly
And then slapped him on both of his cheeks.

FROM AN ENGLISH TEST PAPER

"A comma is used after a hesitation, e. g. He paused, then went on."

Nicholas Petrie Edward Schenkel

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BOY PAGE ST. PETER.

Baltz:—I head your sister's an angel."

Bob. W.: "I suppose she is. She tried to light the fire with kerosine."

KILL IT

Chas. Finley (debating in 4-2 Civics) "I want reform; I want government reform, I want—"

Class: "Chloroform."

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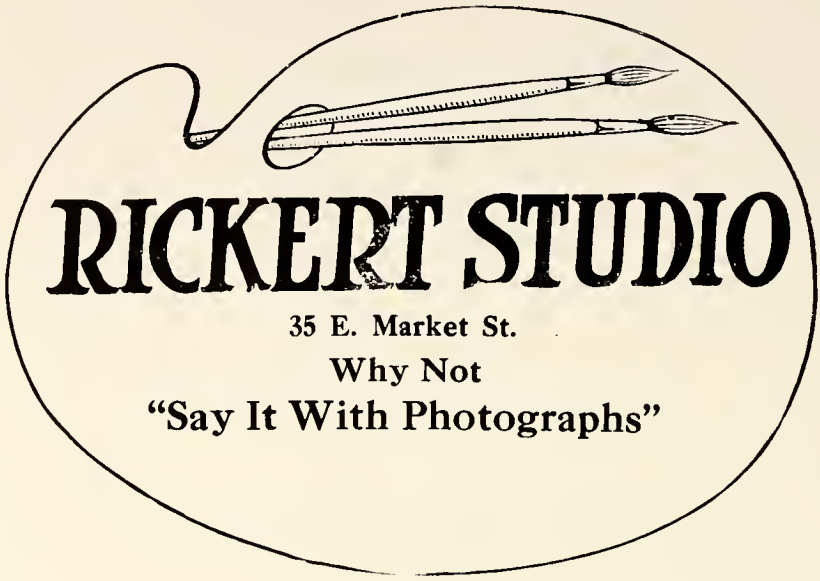

RICKERT STUDIO

35 E. Market St.

Why Not

"Say It With Photographs"

CAUSE FOR THOUGHT

"I wonder," murmured Elizabeth P.

"Wondered what?" asked Mr. Byers, as he handed Laura Koch a passlip.

"I wondered if Santa Claus would ever get stuck between two meridians if he travelled north far enough?"

If a girl doesn't bawl you out when you come late don't kid yourself. She probably doesn't care enough to bother.

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Earl Wells: "It says here in this book that people who talk loud are ignorant."

Norene Scott: "Well don't shout in my ear, I'm not deaf."

"That's a rash statement," said the doctor, after the boy told him he had the hives.

Miss Johnson: "I'll have to give you zero for that English examination."

Russel Carmicheal: "That means nothing to me."

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"You shouldn't fight with that Johnson boy."

Henry Ewing: "I know it ma."

Mrs. E.: "That's right."

H. E.: "But I didn't before I hit him."

Ross Hurd: "Castle what do you work at?"

Castle Harvey: "At intervals."

DR. HAYDEN B. GRAYSTON
DENTIST
19 West Market Street

Martha Dippel: "Sonny can I get through that door?"

Farmer Boy: "I don't know but Pop runs his tractor in there in wet weather."

Mr. Byers: "Look how that poor boy drags his feet."

Mrs. Byers: "May be you would too if you had them."

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GREAT STUFF.

Beans Brading: "What the duce were you trying to do today capering around in the middle of the street like a lunatic?"

Don Plasterer: "Trying to dodge a cross-eyed girl who was riding a bicycle."

SENIOR PRAYER AT TWILIGHT

Now I lay me down to sleep
In my little bunk.
I hope to die before I wake
And thus escape a flunk.

Milton W. Strauss

Dentist

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IN THE LIBRARY
TO LOGAN LEHMAN

I like to sit and gaze at you;
You do not seem to mind.
I'm glad. I shouldn't dare disturb
The Harmony I find.

'Tis such a noisy, fretful world,
That stupid ills torment.
I loathe it all! But in your face
There's beauty and content.

Miss Johnson: "Gerald is your story original?"

Gerald Young: No, I made it up."

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FAMOUS MEN OF HISTORY

Fig Newton, discovery of gravity. Favorite remark, "Sweet Cookie."

Omar, the Cigarette Hound. When asked for a smoke, he would say, "Who do you think Klayyam?"

Julius Caesar, the Roman with Gaul. "Et tu", was his answer when asked how many cream puffs he ate.

John Bunyan who wore the first pair of tight shoes, and handed his last name down for us as a result.

Alexander who composed Alexander's ragtime band so that he could watch Aristoddle. He was responsible for Columbus' first record.

Daniel, who showed us how to get by with a little lyin'?

Alladin was the boy who got in a fight and carried around a wonderful lamp for a couple of weeks thereafter.

Diogenes, who always carried a lantern around in hopes he'd find a knight.

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MODULUS JOKES

Bill M. teaching Helene to drive.) "See this is the brake. You put it on in a case of emergency."

Helene: "Oh, I see. It's just like a kimona."

OLD STUFF.

Harley: "Say, Jim, you've got a neck like a typewriter.

Jim: "How so "

Harley: 'It's underwood."

MIXED IDEAS

Helen Jane's mother: "Helen what was the Sunday school text?"

H. J. "Don't worry you'll get your blanket."

After a long deliberation Mrs. Greenman decided that the text was this: "Fear not, your comforter will come."

TIMELY ADVICE ABOUT GIRLS

If she wants to play or sing,
It's time to go,
If o'er your watch she's lingering,
It's time to go. .
If she wants your signet ring
Hi-Y pin 'n everything,
It's time to go.
(Speak, O Death, where is thy sting?)
It's time to go.
If the parlor clock strikes two
It's time to go. .
If her father drops a shoe,
If she sweetly says to you, "Stay a little longer, do"
Get your hat and then skidoo—
It's time to go.

HUNTINGTON COLLEGE

Huntington, Indiana

ACCREDITMENT

Huntington College is accredited for classes "A", "B" and "C" by the Indiana State Training Board. In addition Two Year Courses, including the Elementary Teacher's Course, and the Supervisor's Courses in Agriculture, in Home Economics, and in Music, are accredited.

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"Oh, here comes Marge and Helen. Come up here. We've got loads of room!"

"Hello, Helene where'd you get that cute hat?"

"Mary have you got a powder-puff? I guess I forgot mine!"

"My, I wish the game would start. I hate preliminaries. Do you think we'll win?"

"Who did you ask to the Sunshine party, Sara? I mean what girl, foolish."

"I just washed my hair, and I can't do a thing with it! My hair net's torn, anyway.'

"Who is that girl next to Herman?"

"Helene have you heard from Virginia lately?"

"Not since I dropped French. I haven't answered her last one yet."

"Oh! I wish they'd put the score-board up in front where you can see it, instead of over at one side. Ask Lefty, won't you Dorothy?"

"Does my hair look awful? I just washed it, and——"

Say Marty! you're always raving about your hair. It looks all right. Why don't you keep your hat on?"

"My pictures are just simply awful, I just— — "

"Shut up! Here they come."

"Why don't you yell? Rah! Rah! Rah! Huntington! Huntington! Huntington!

NOT SO BAD

Margaret: "So she's going to marry Jack. Poor thing. He's so flat.

Estelle: "Well he has a steam yacht, an auto, a string of saddle horses, his own golf links—

Margaret: I see a flat with all the modern improvements.

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